



Walt Disney
MAGAZINES

PKNA #10

LIRE 3800

PAPER INK NEW ADVENTURES

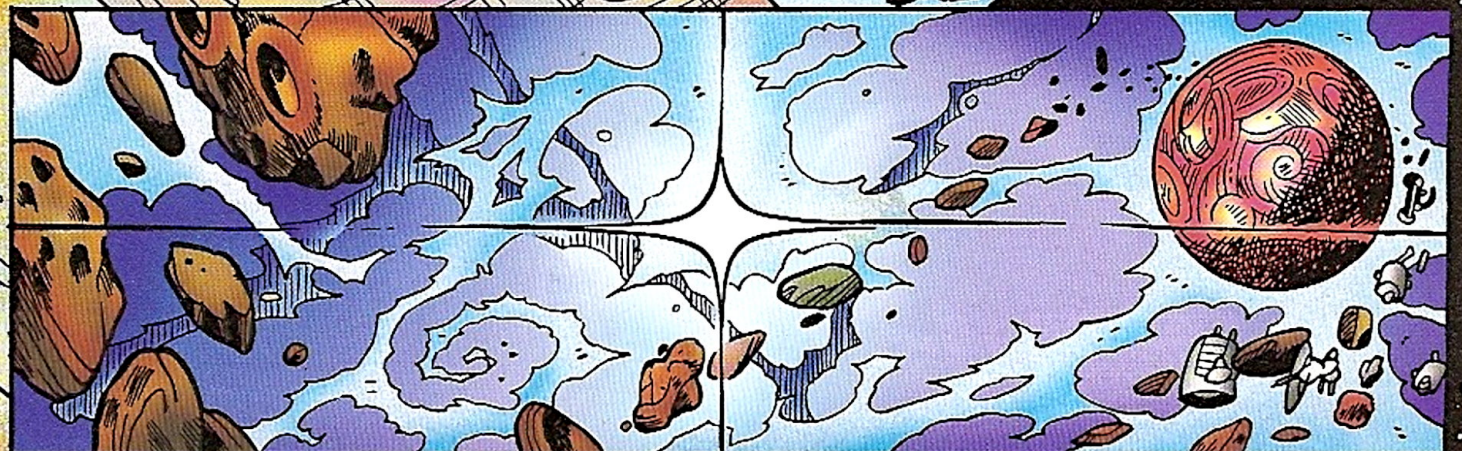
The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 10 - OTTOBRE 1997 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comm. 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

9 771125 540009 70010

T R A U M A

WALT DISNEY

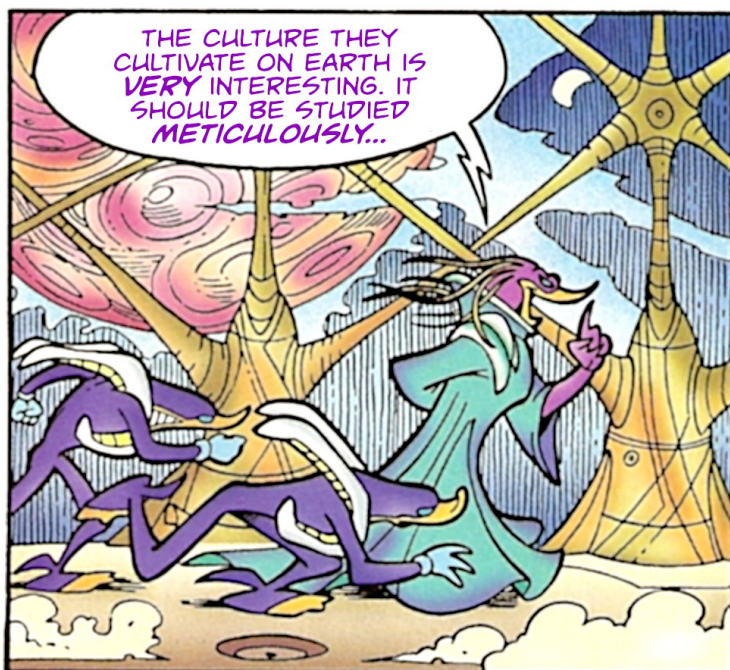
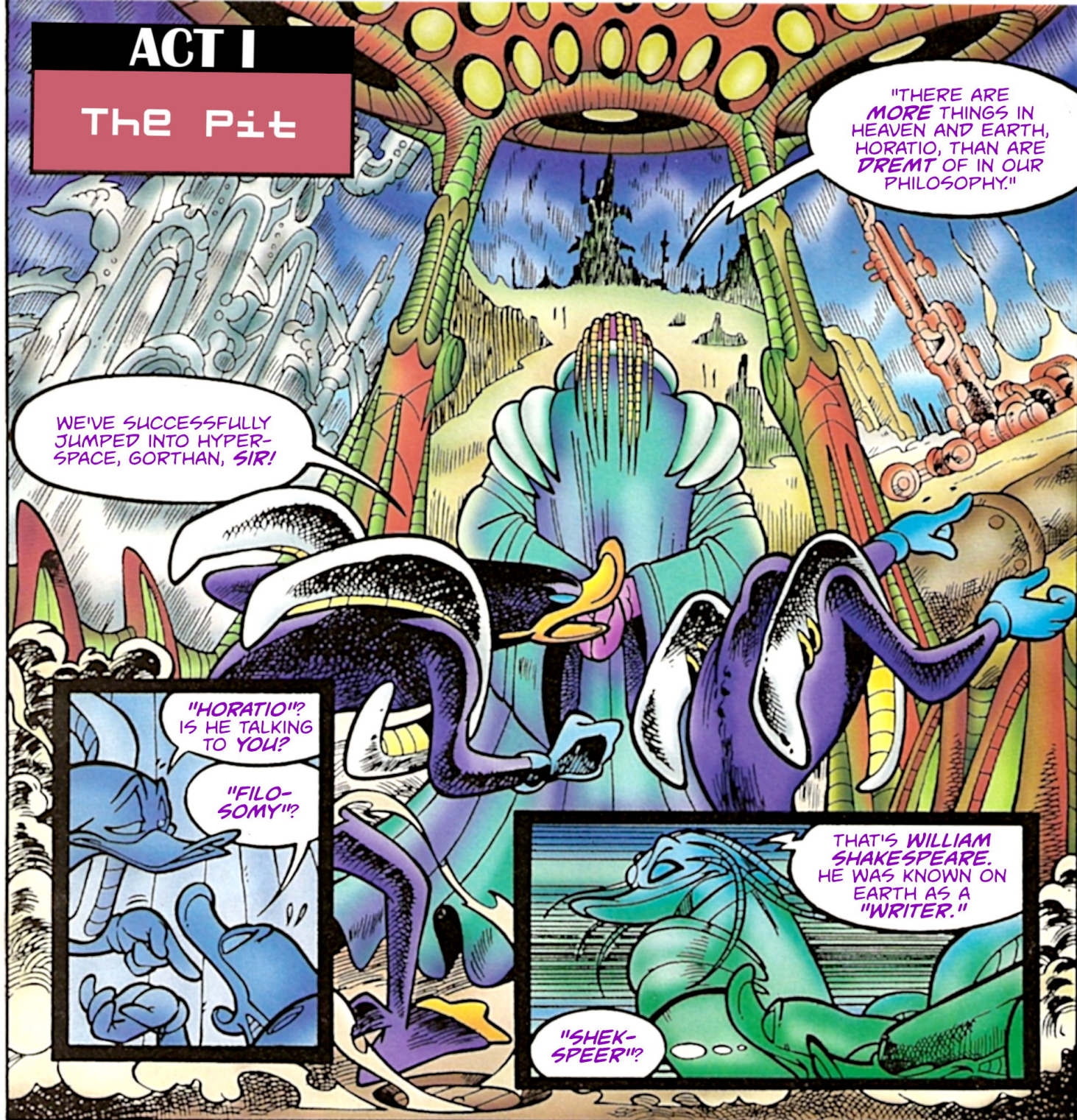
I-PKNA-10

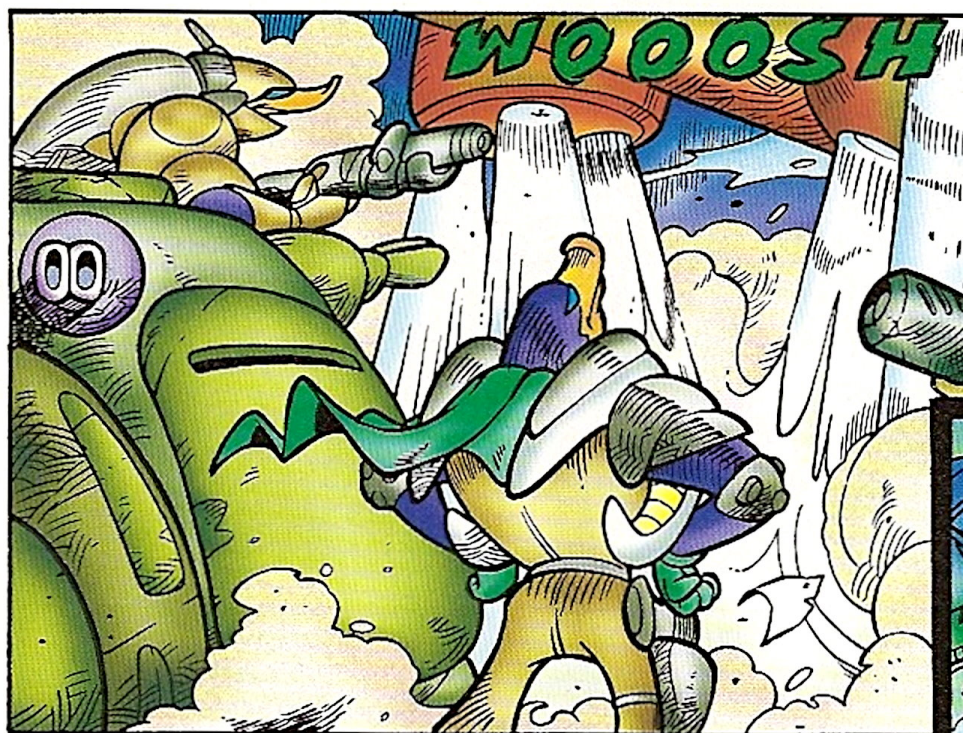


WRITER: TITO FARACI | ART: LORENZO PASTROVICCHIO | COLOR: LITOMILANO
TRANSLATION, DIALOGUE, & LETTERING: AJTHEBLUEJAY

ACT I

The Pit

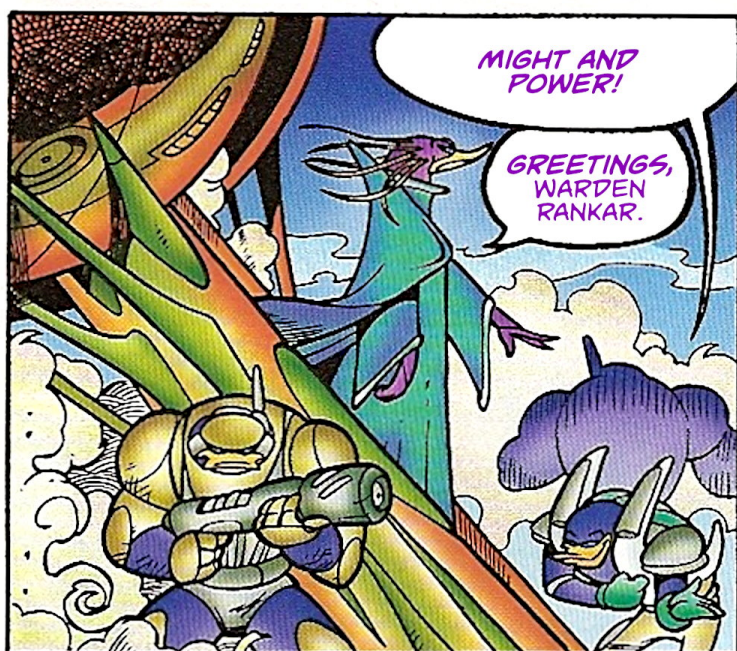




PERMISSION
GRANTED. FINALIZING
DOCKING PROCEDURE.

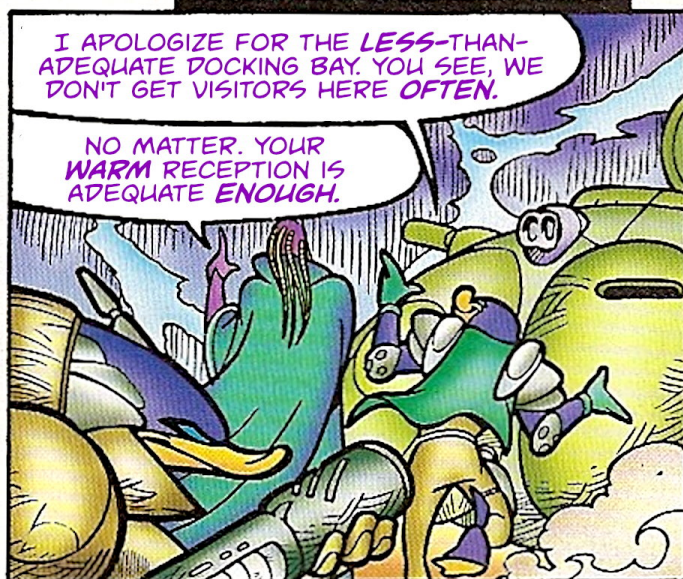


WELCOME, CHIEF
SCIENTIST GORTHAN.



MIGHT AND
POWER!

GREETINGS,
WARDEN
RANKAR.



I APOLOGIZE FOR THE LESS-THAN-
ADEQUATE DOCKING BAY. YOU SEE, WE
DON'T GET VISITORS HERE OFTEN.

NO MATTER. YOUR
WARM RECEPTION IS
ADEQUATE ENOUGH.



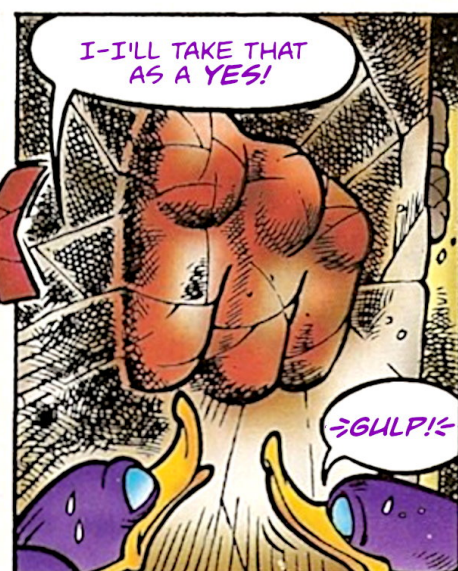
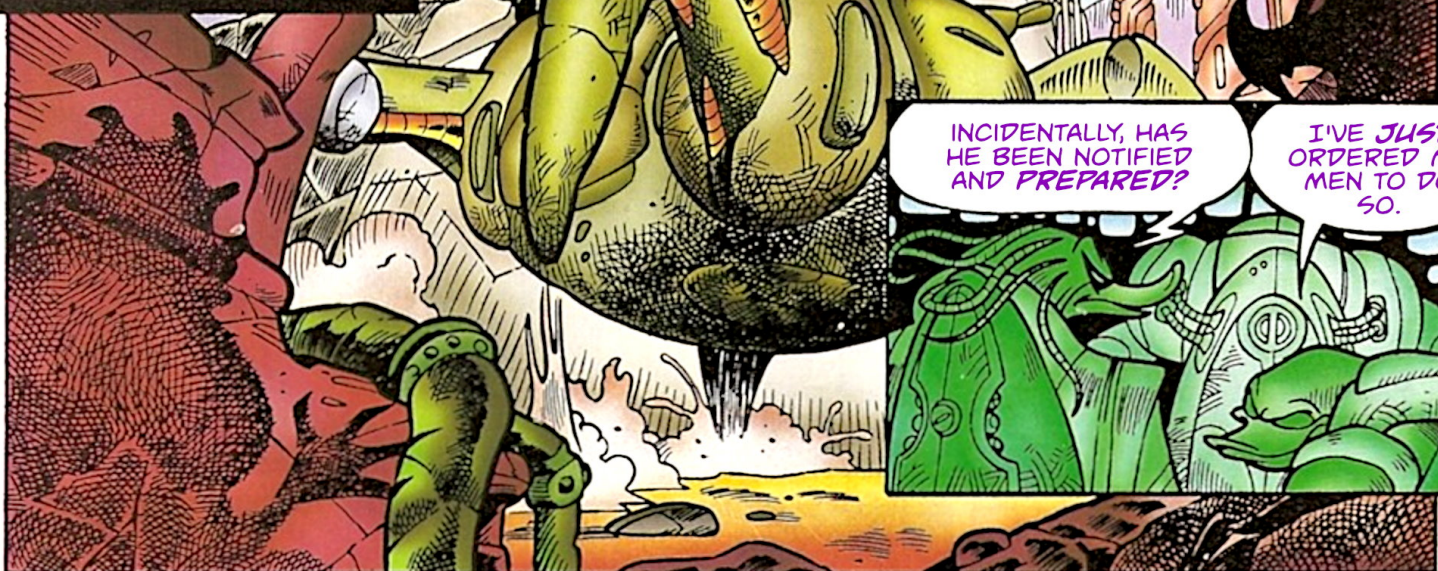
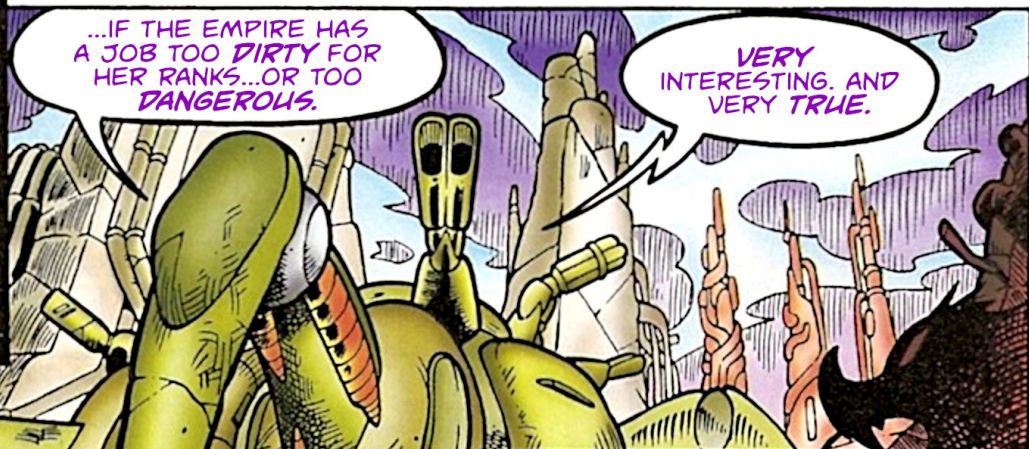
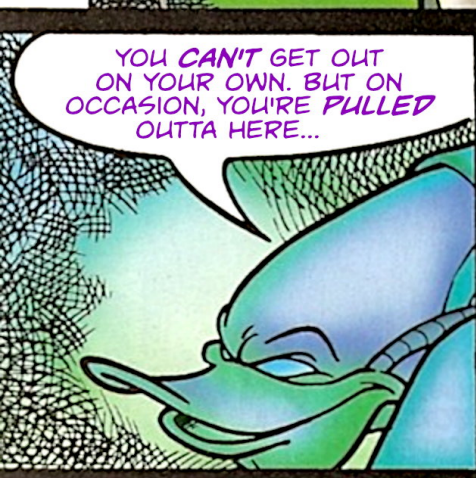
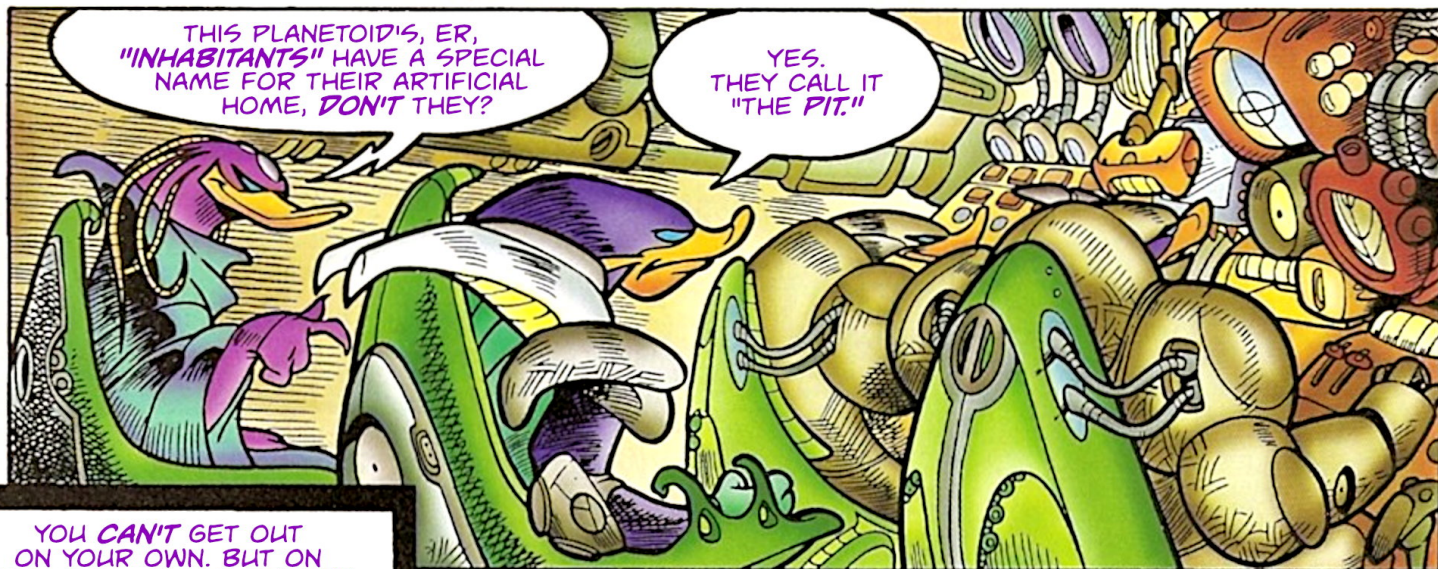
EVERYTHING
SEEMS SO
PEACEFUL.

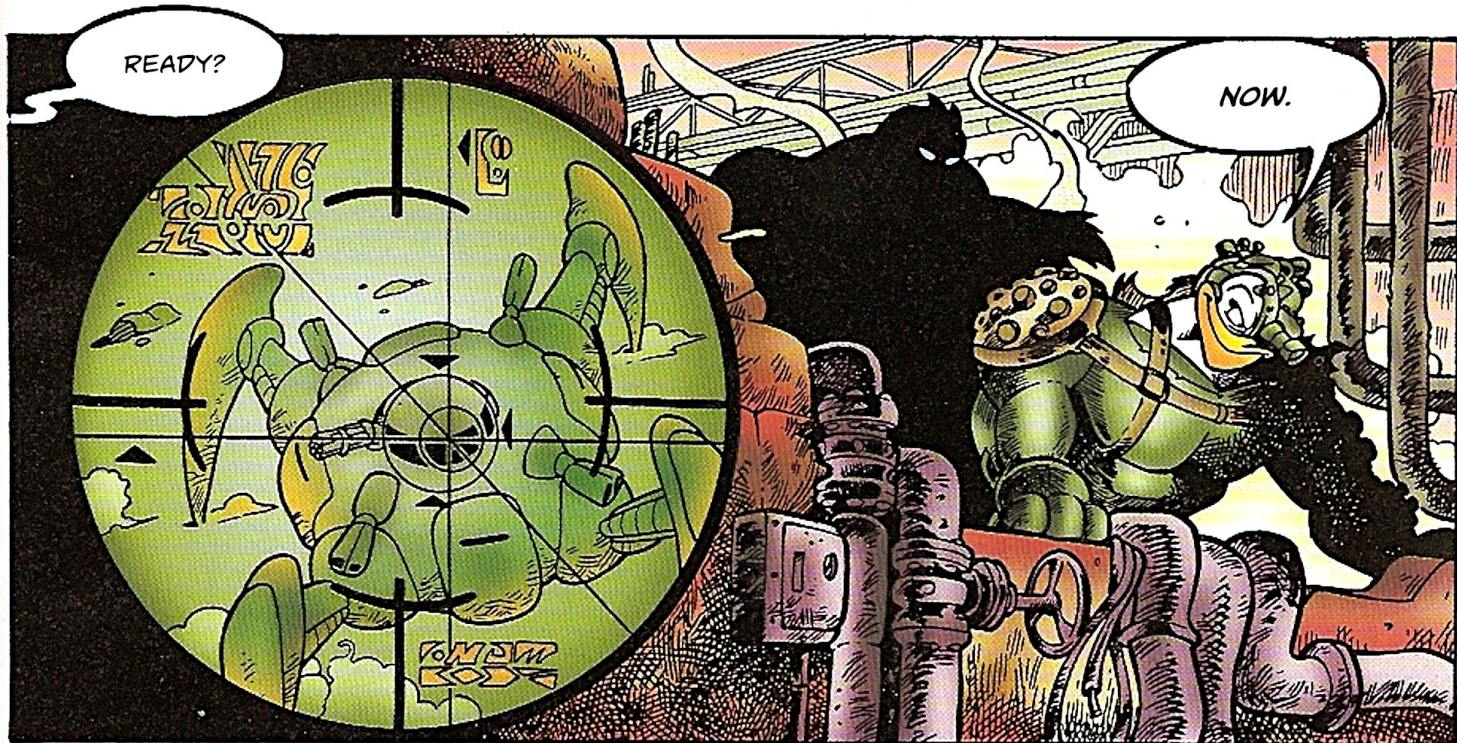


THAT'S
RIGHT, SIR...



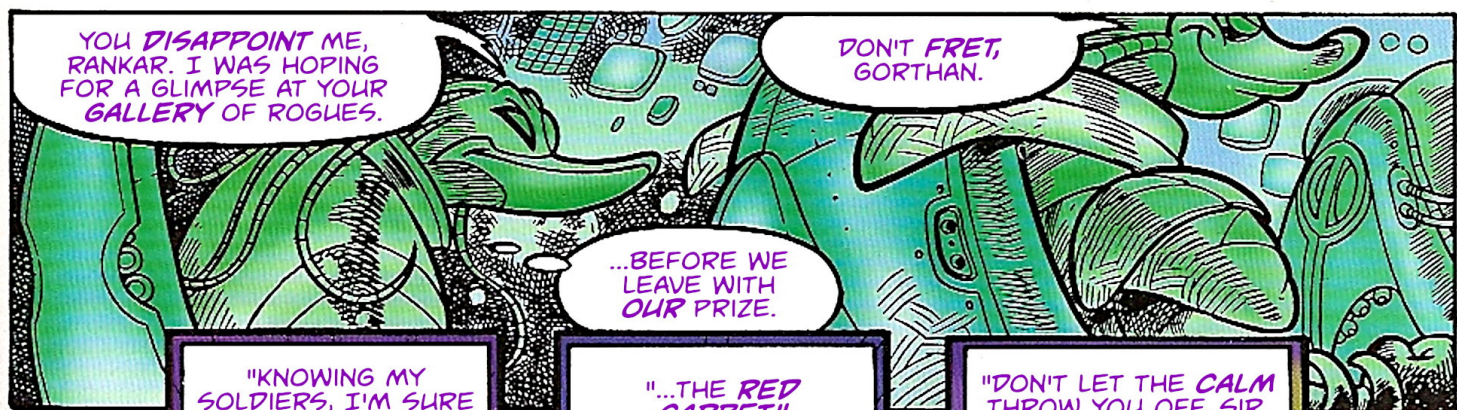
...SO IT
SEEMS.





READY?

NOW.



YOU DISAPPOINT ME, RANKAR. I WAS HOPING FOR A GLIMPSE AT YOUR GALLERY OF ROGUES.

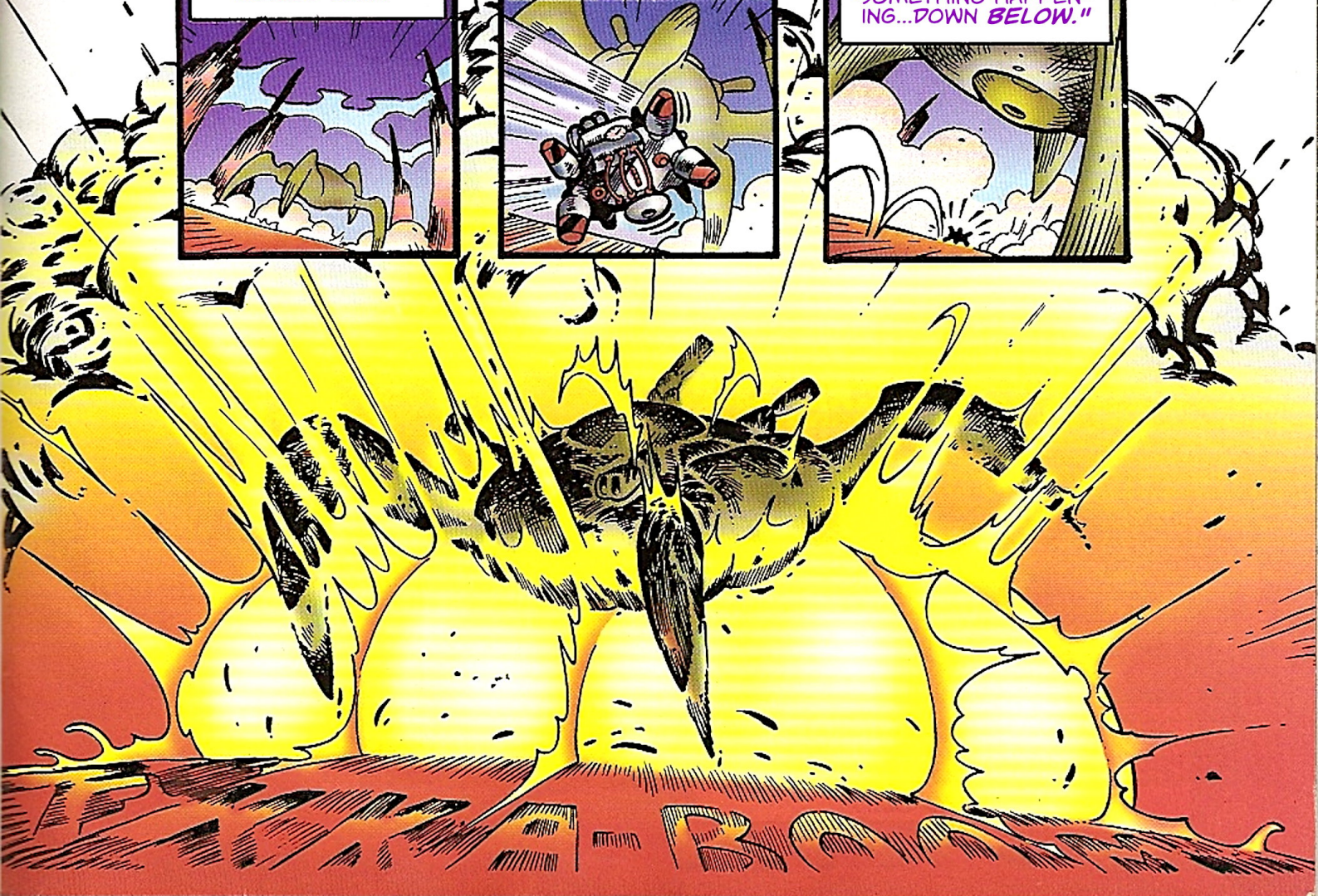
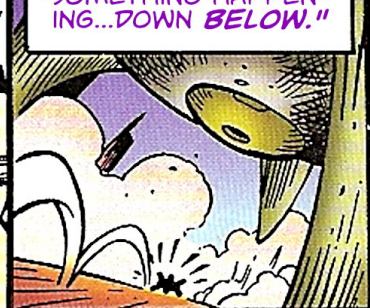
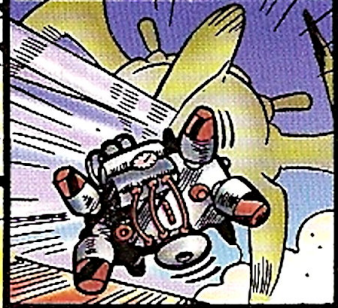
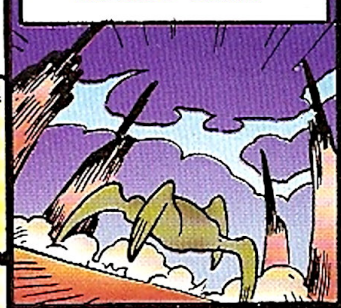
DON'T FRET, GORTHAN.

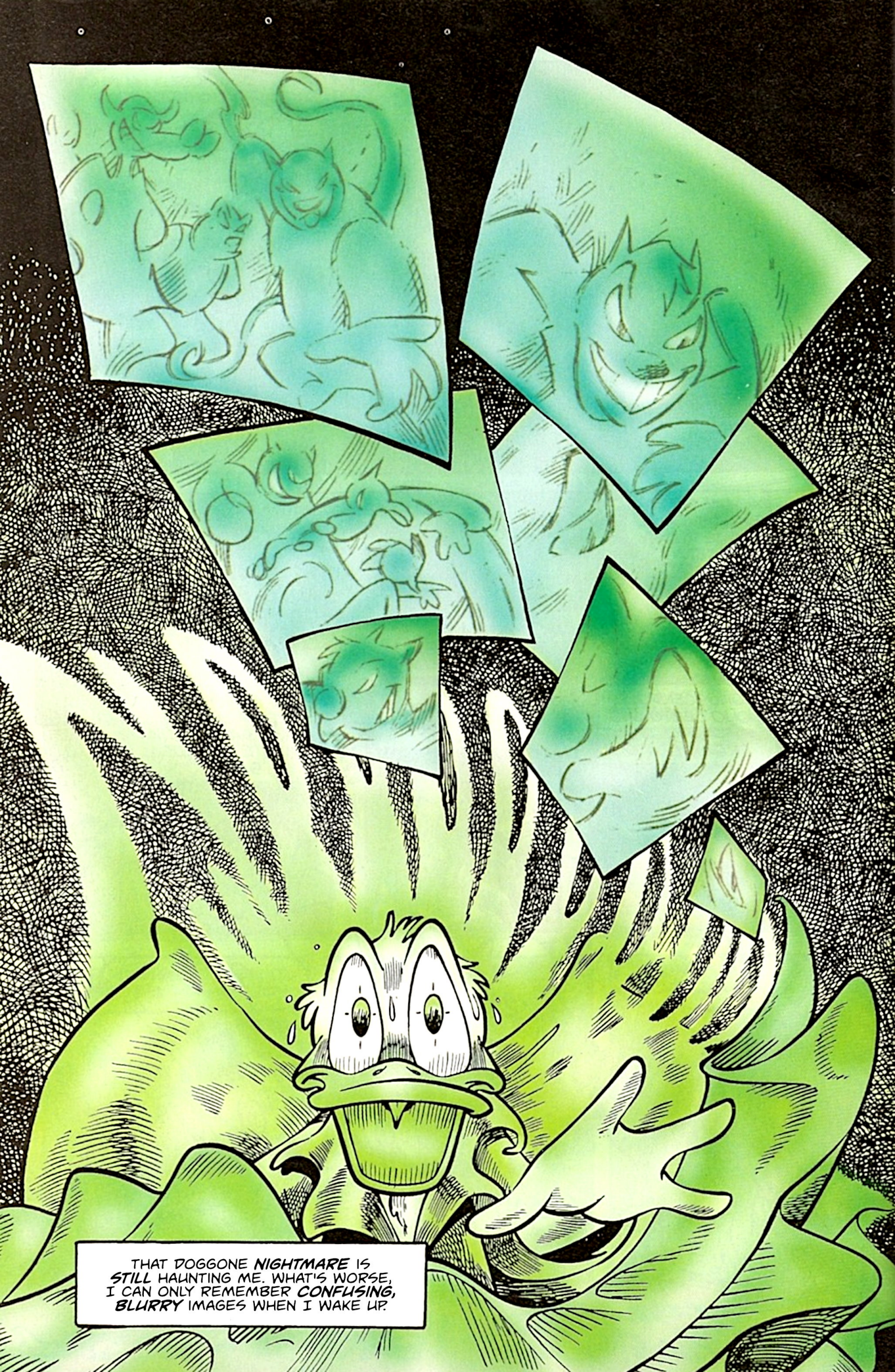
...BEFORE WE LEAVE WITH OUR PRIZE.

"KNOWING MY SOLDIERS, I'M SURE THEY'VE ALREADY ROLLED OUT..."

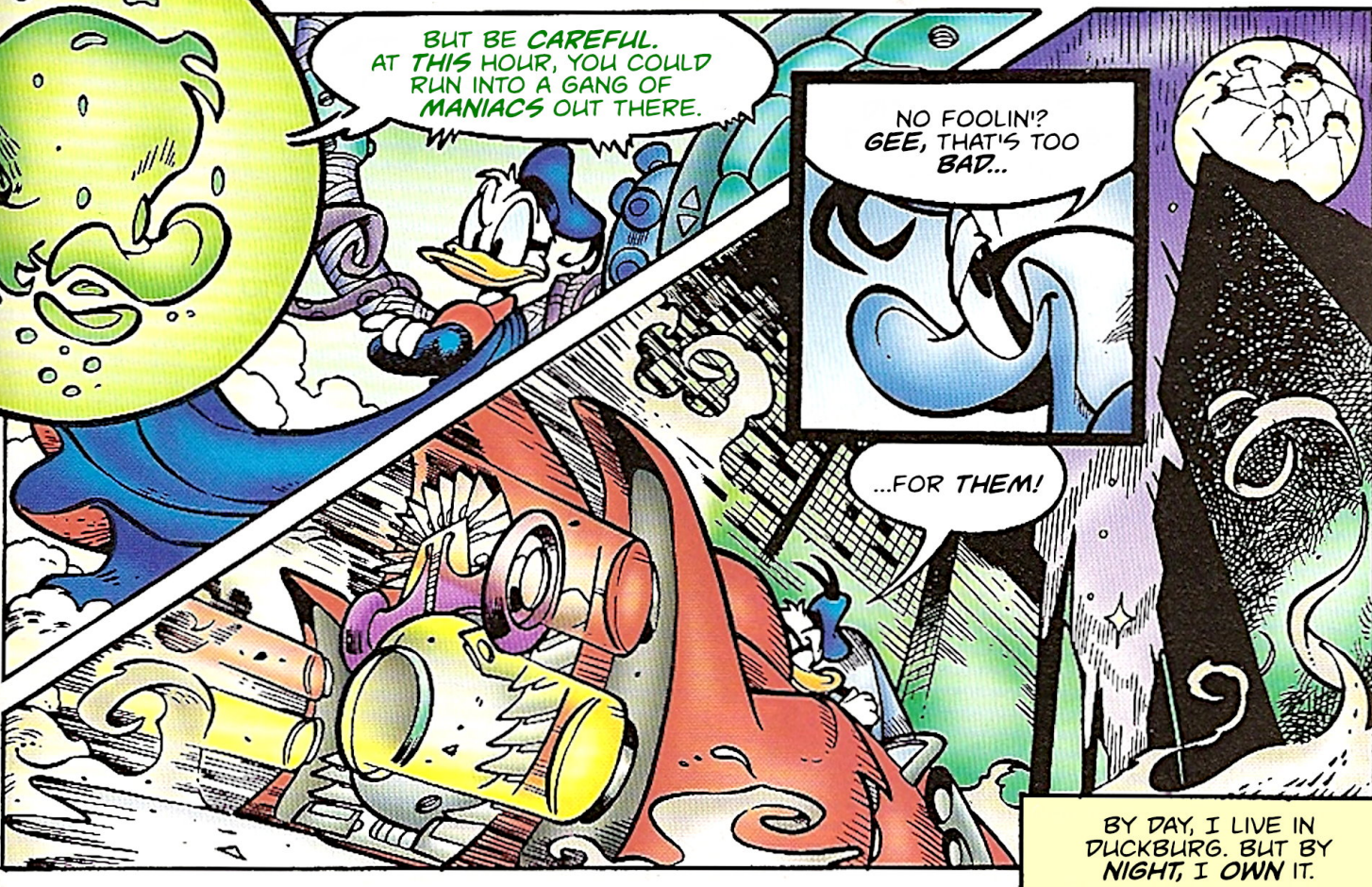
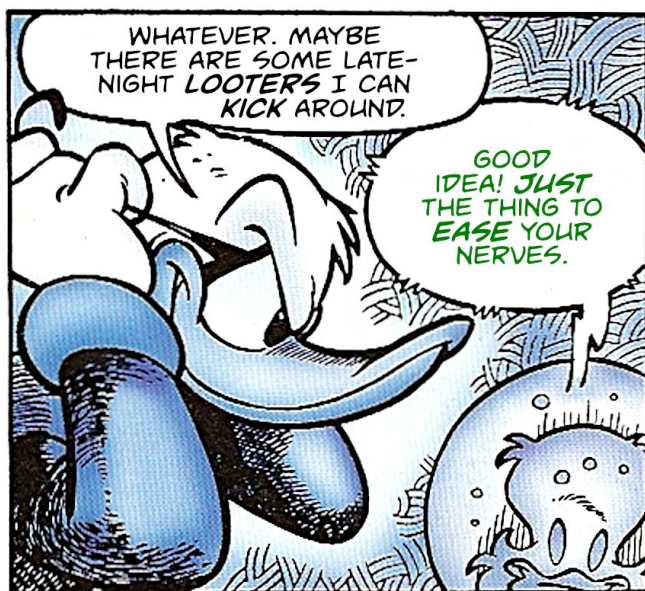
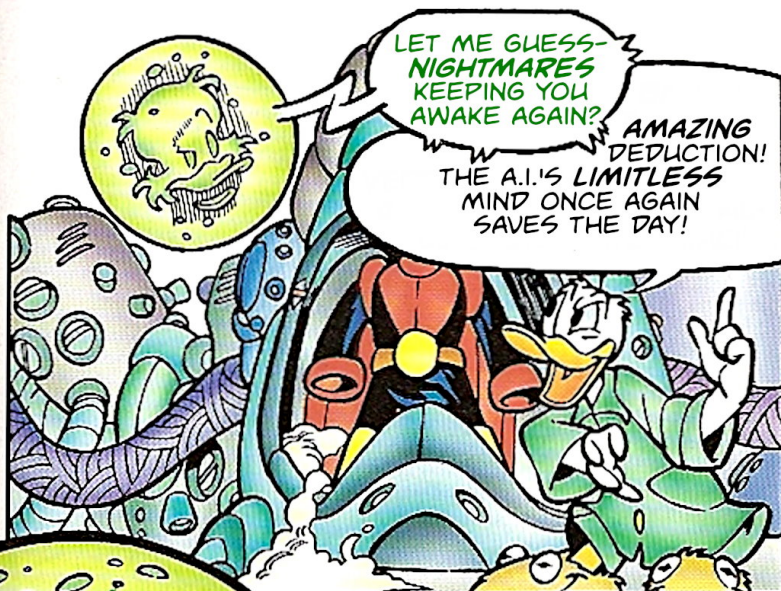
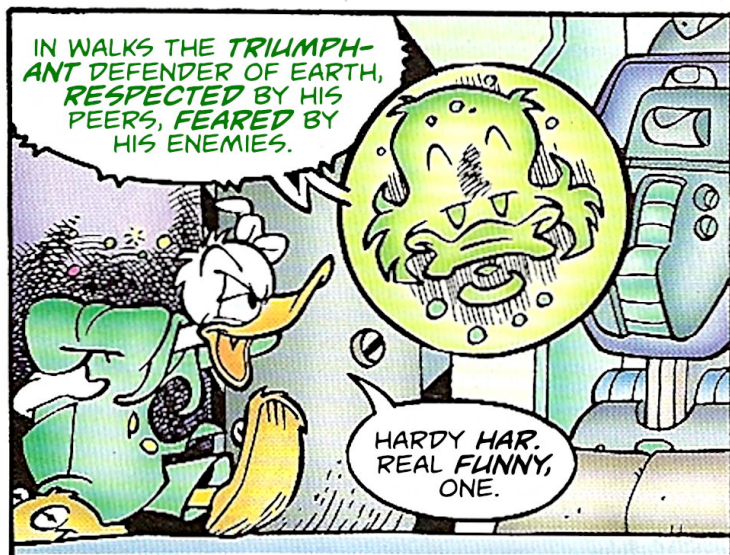
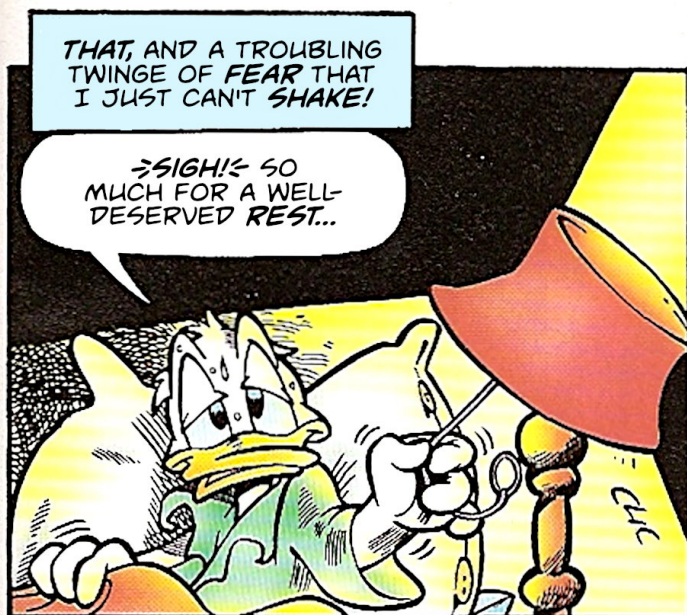
"...THE RED CARPET."

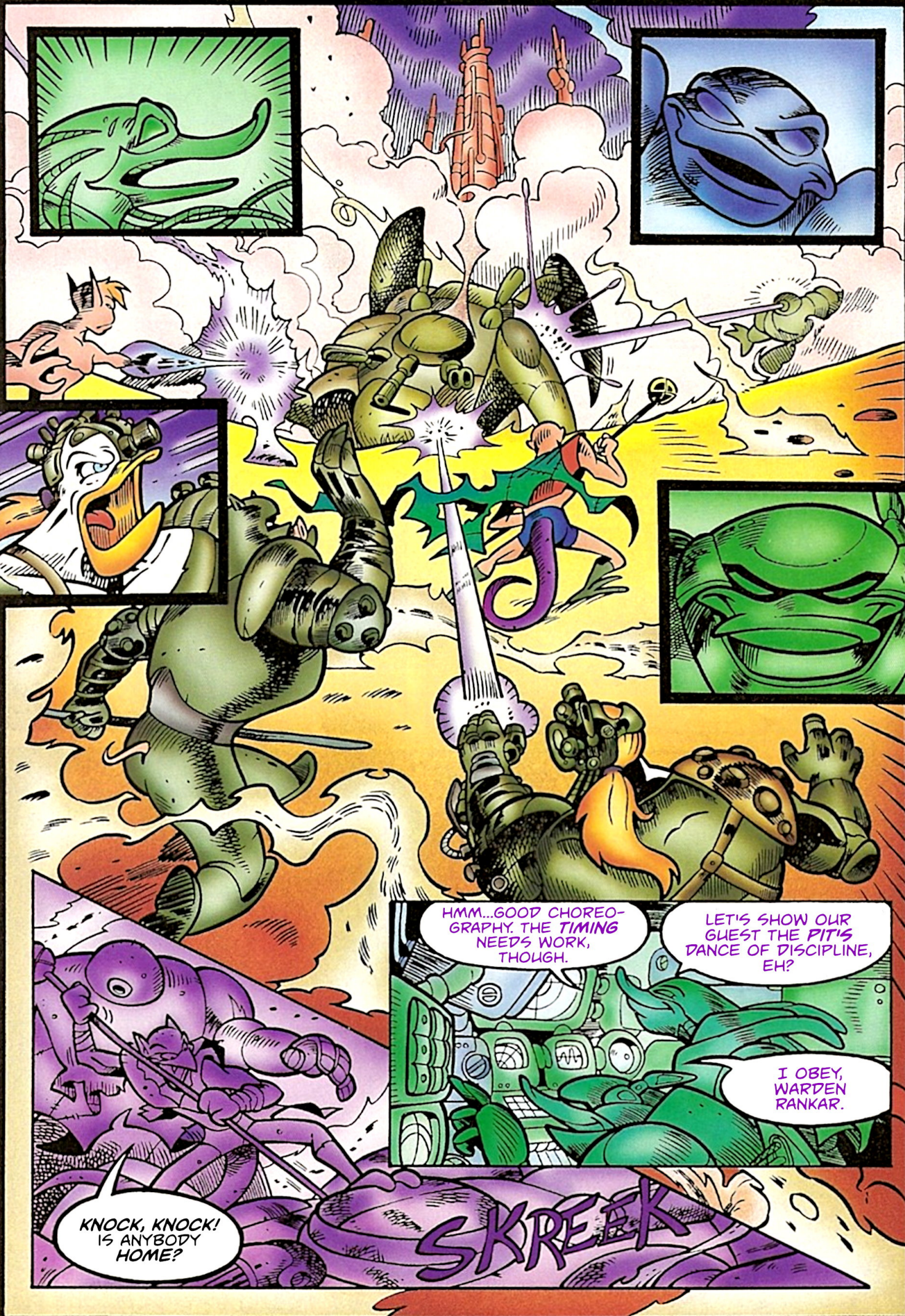
"DON'T LET THE CALM THROW YOU OFF, SIR. THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING HAPPENING...DOWN BELOW."





THAT DOGGONE NIGHTMARE IS
STILL HAUNTING ME. WHAT'S WORSE,
I CAN ONLY REMEMBER **CONFUSING,**
BLURRY IMAGES WHEN I WAKE UP.





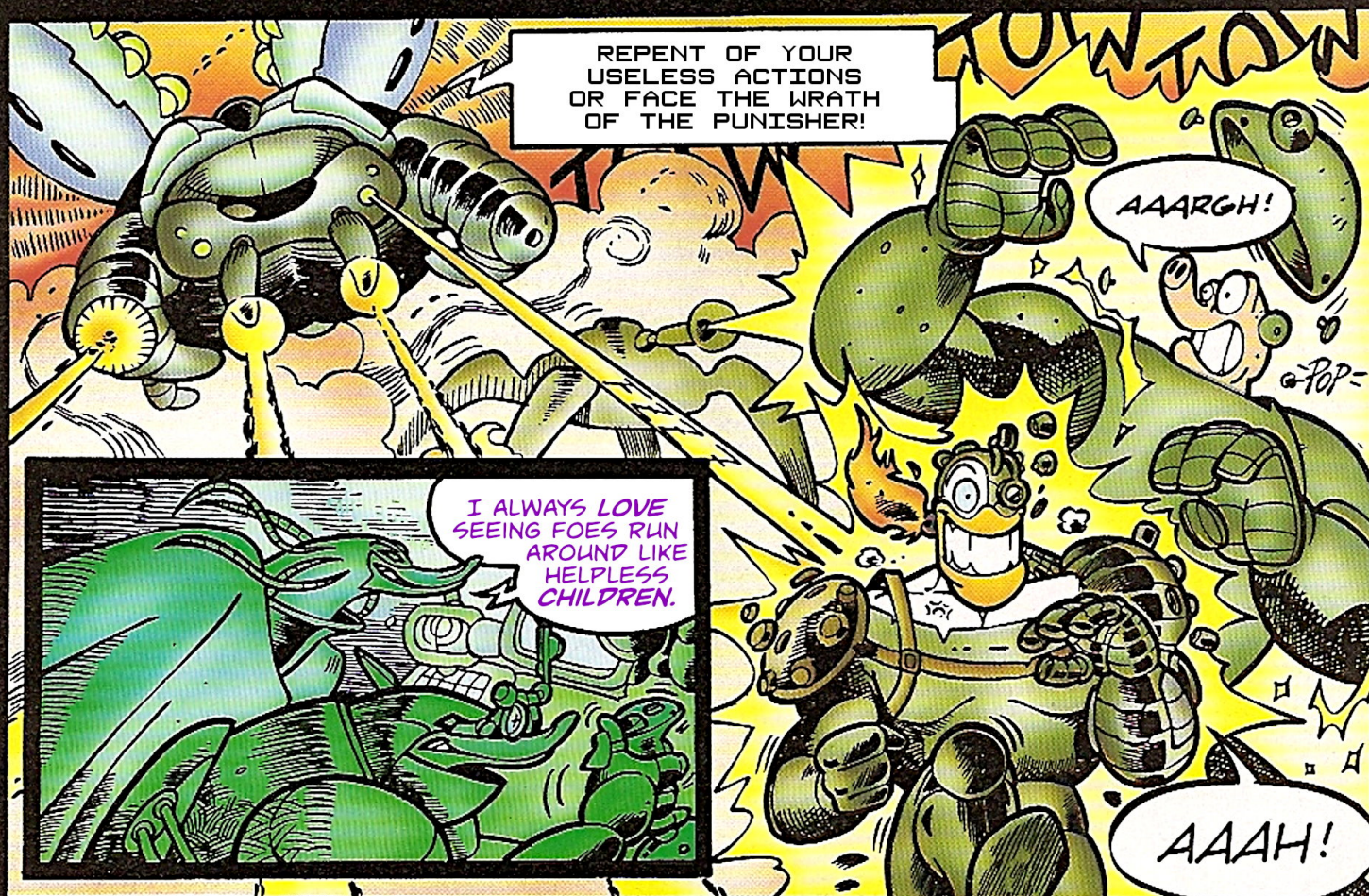
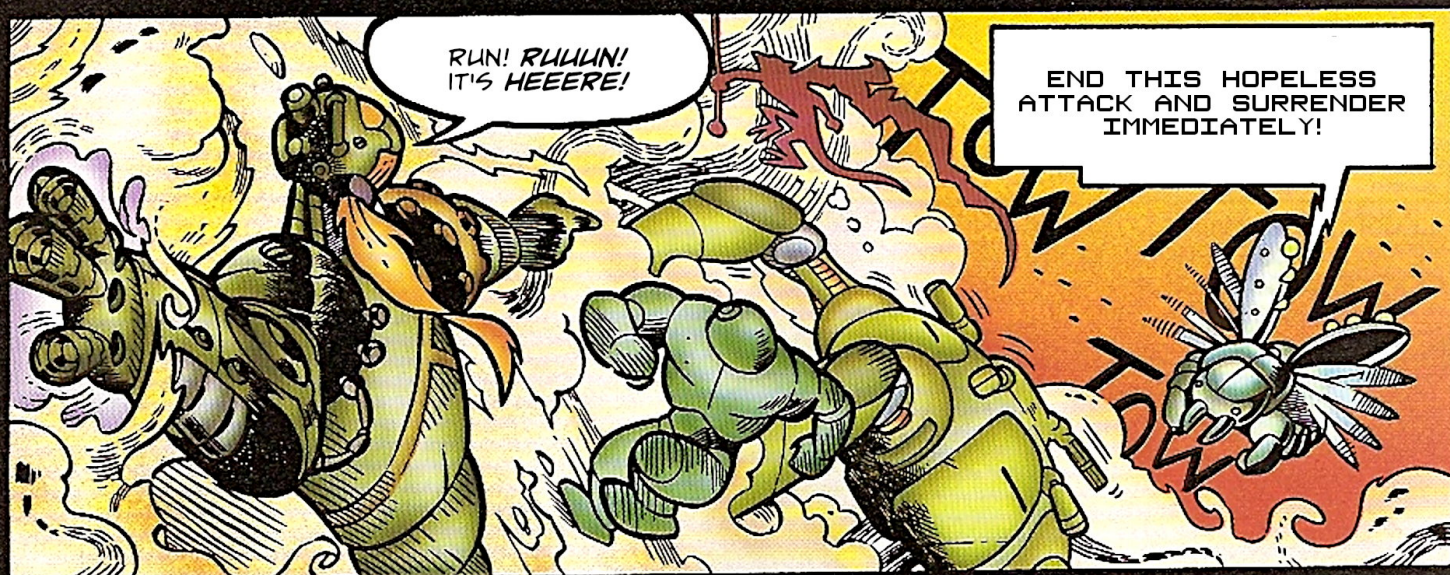
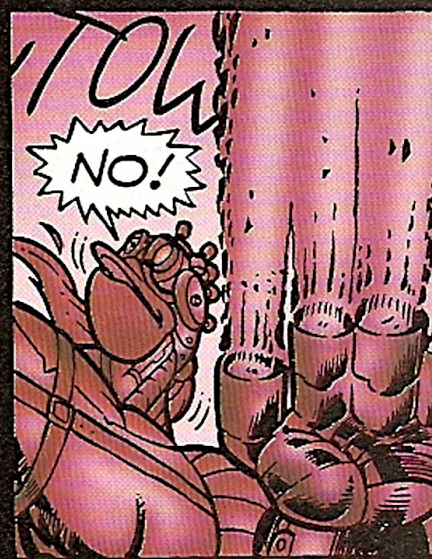
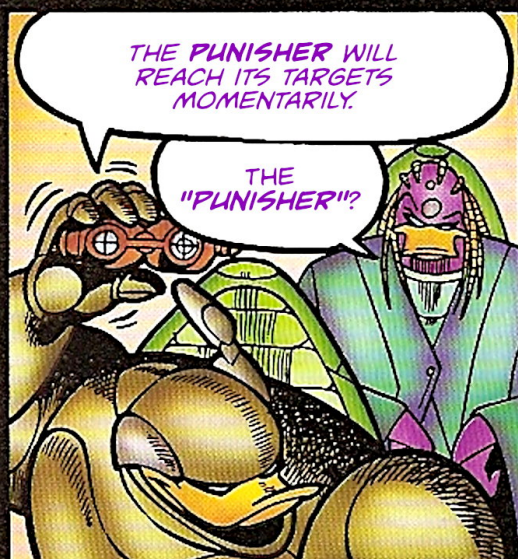
HMM...GOOD CHOREO-
GRAPHY. THE TIMING
NEEDS WORK,
THOUGH.

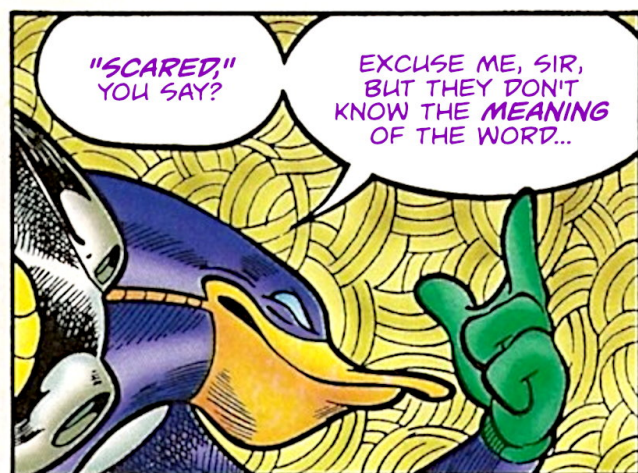
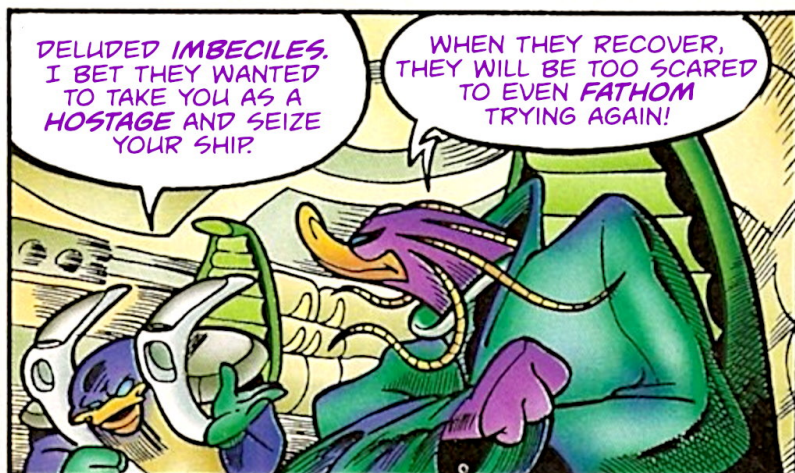
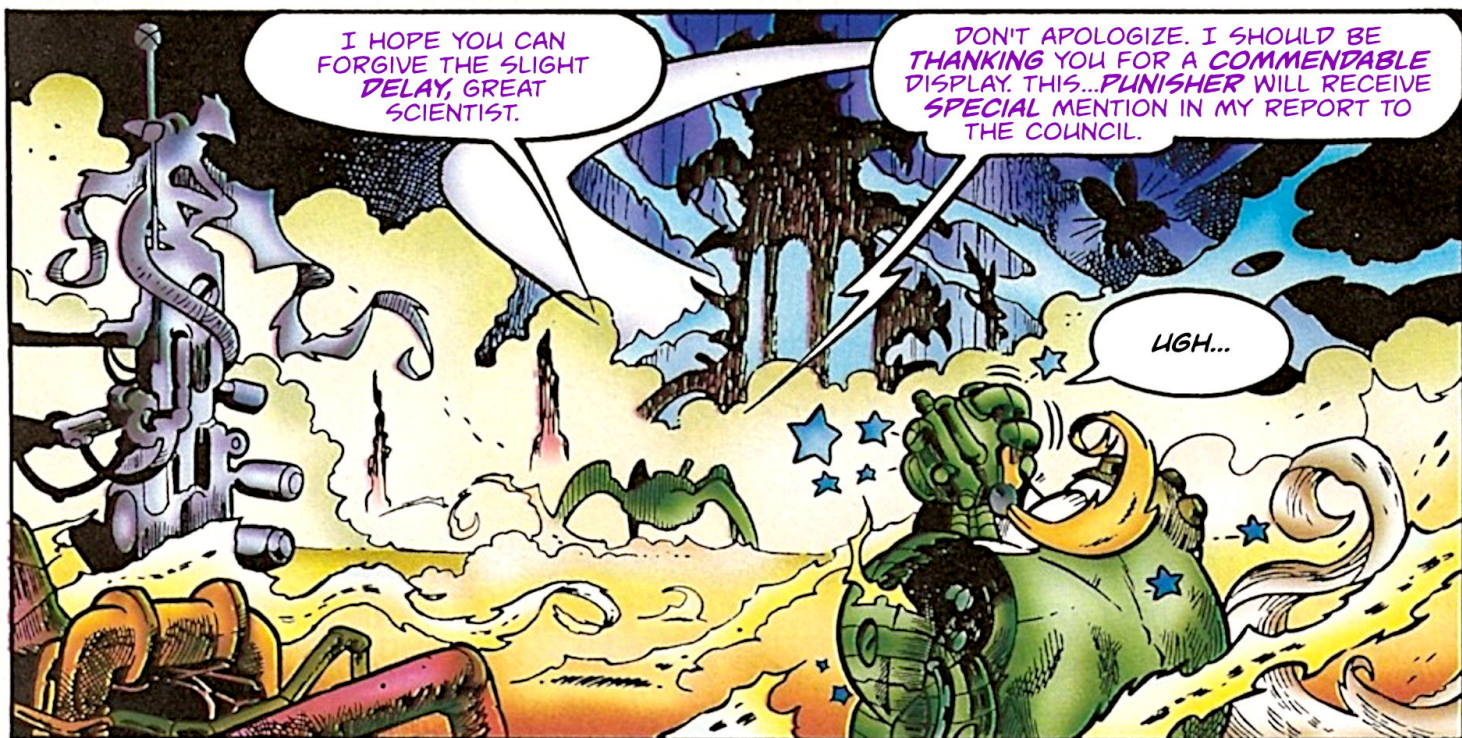
LET'S SHOW OUR
GUEST THE PIT'S
DANCE OF DISCIPLINE,
EH?

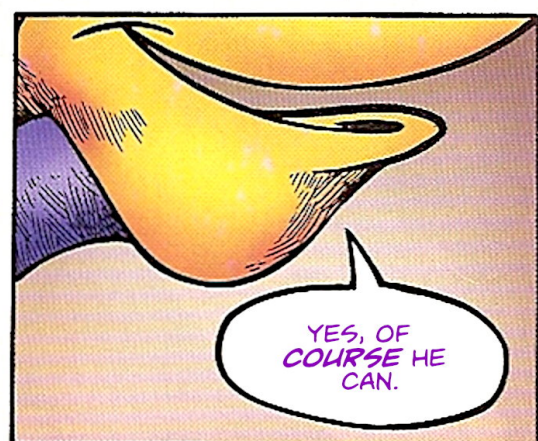
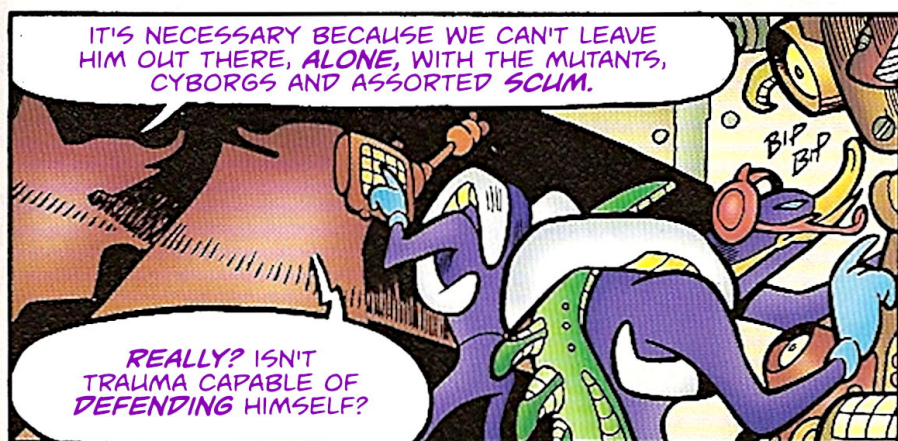
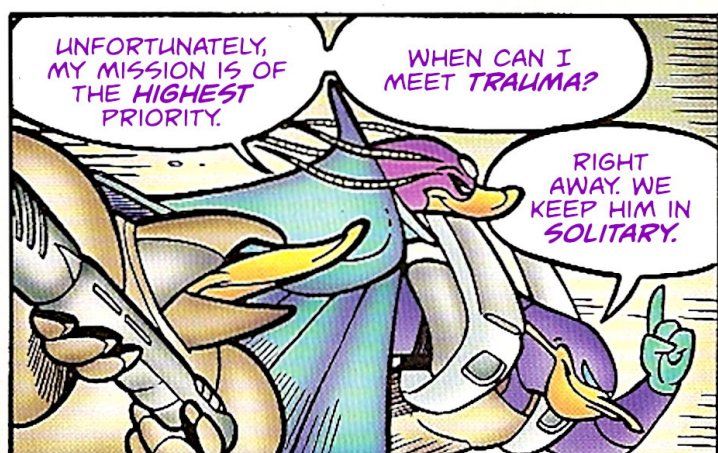
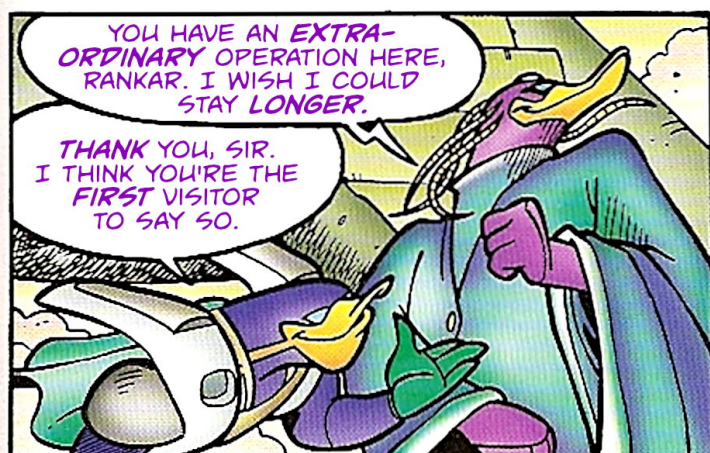
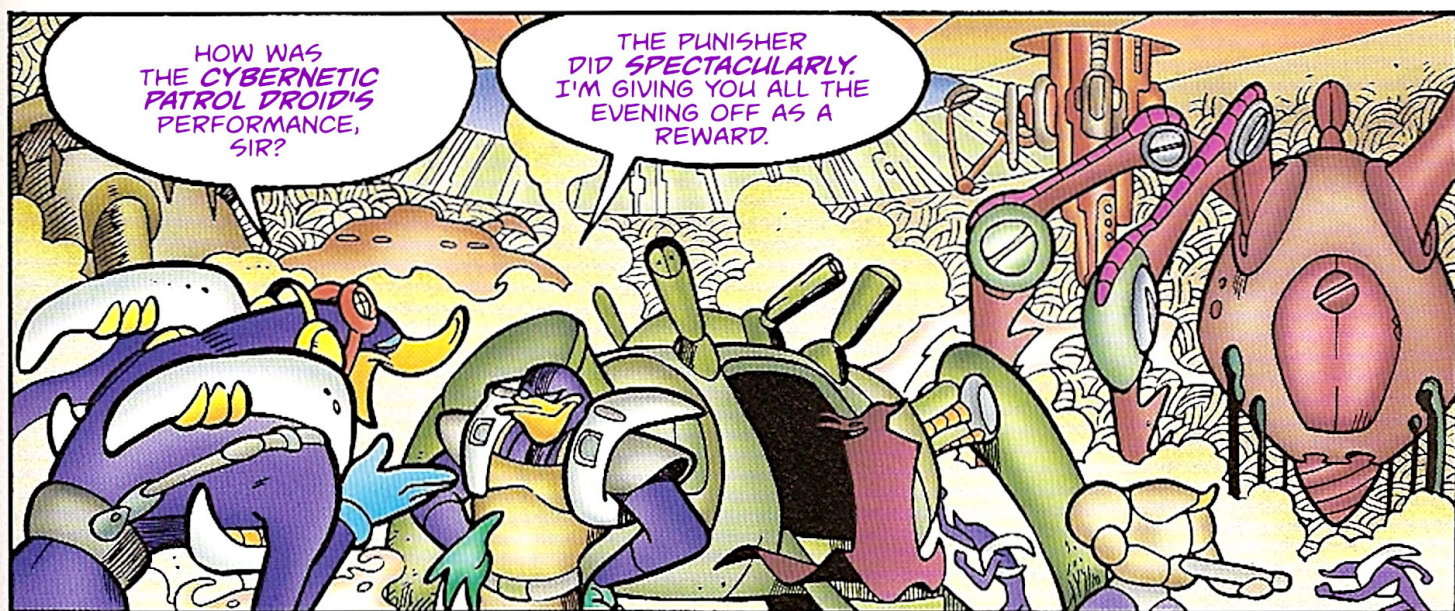
I OBEY,
WARDEN
RANKAR.

KNOCK, KNOCK!
IS ANYBODY
HOME?

SKREEK



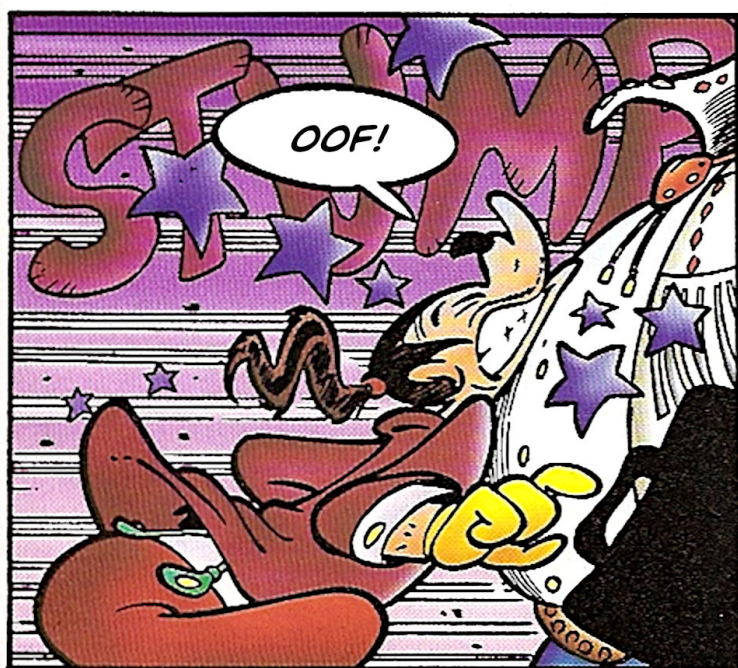
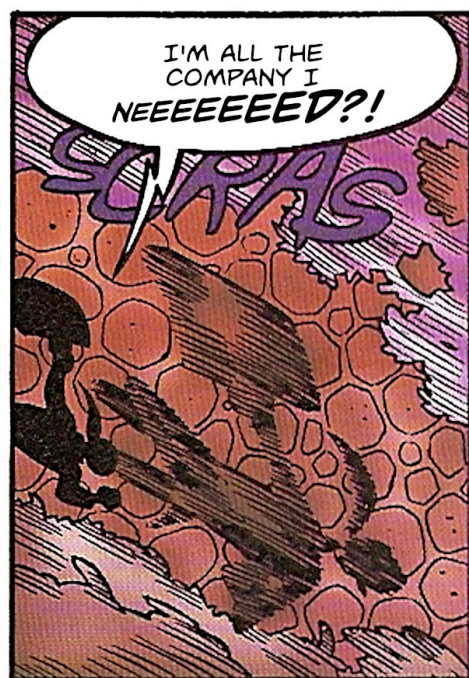
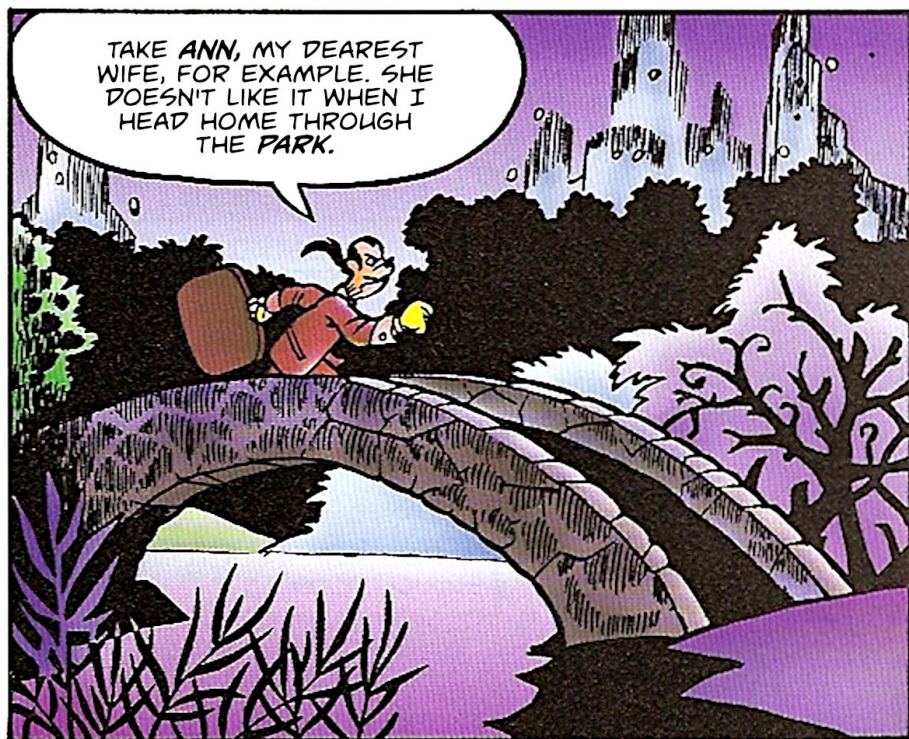
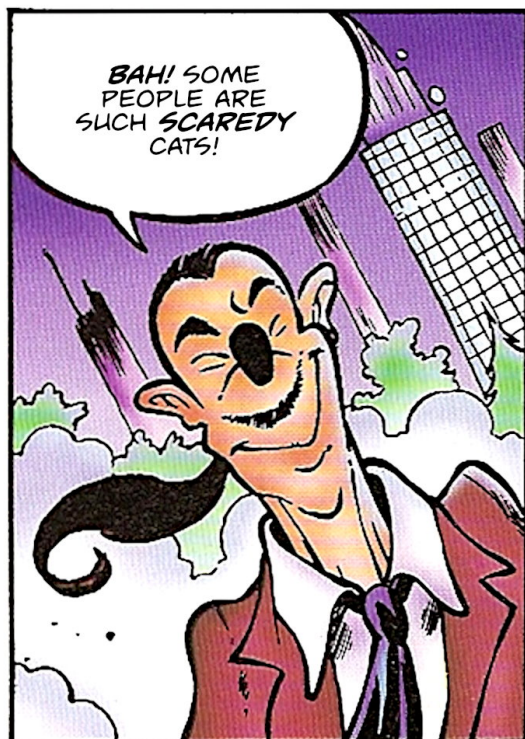


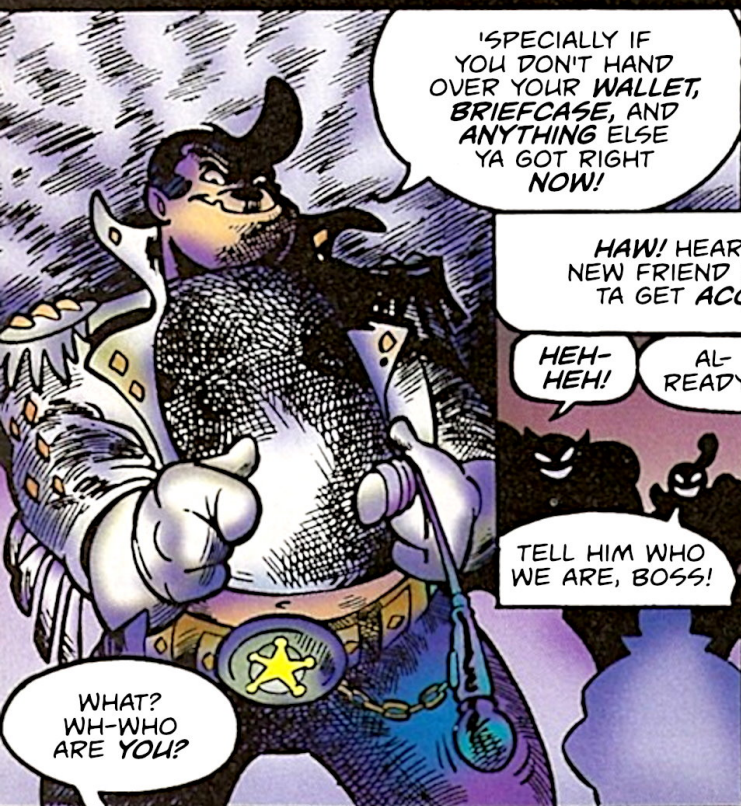


AW, WHY
NOT?

I LOVE A
GOOD JOKE.



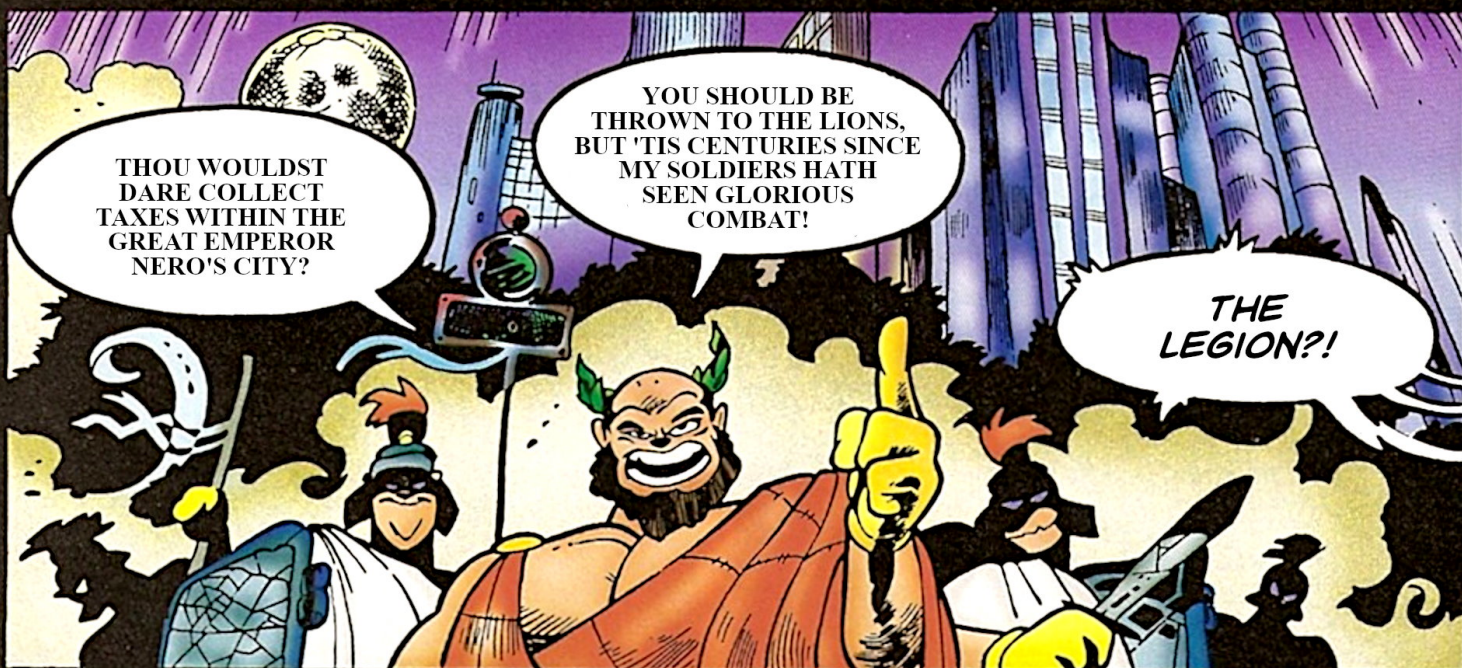
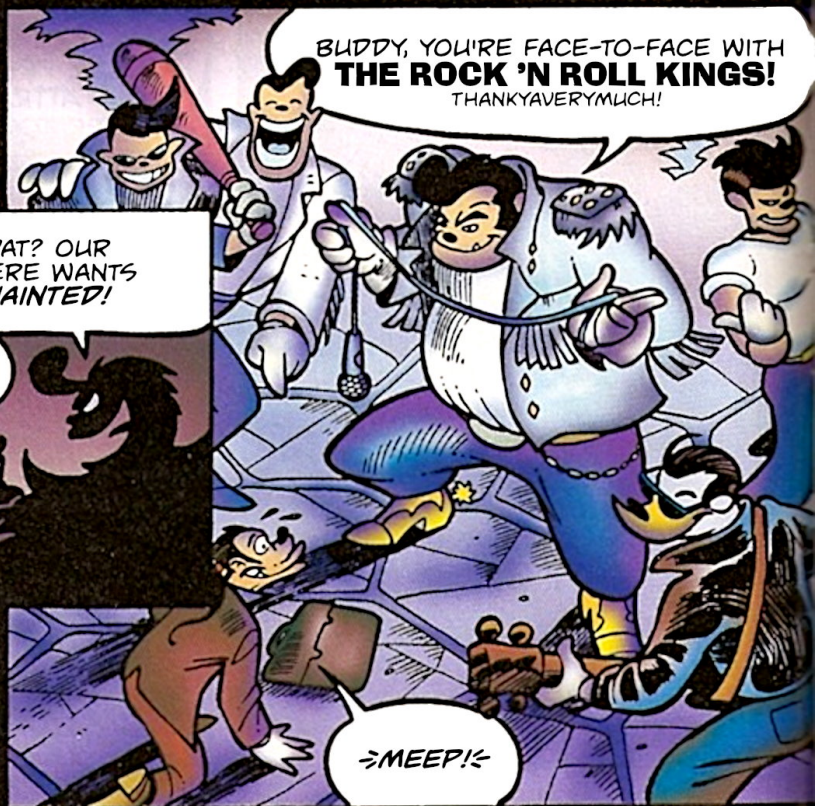




HAW! HEAR DAT? OUR NEW FRIEND HERE WANTS TA GET ACQUAINTED!

HEH-HEH! AL-READY?

TELL HIM WHO WE ARE, BOSS!



BOYS,
LET'S JAM!

THE NEW *DISEASE* IN DUCKBURG—
CHEAP THUGS IN KOOKY COSTUMES.
HERE WE HAVE THE "ROCK 'N
ROLL KINGS" AND THE "LEGION
OF ANCIENT ROME."

ONWARD,
BRAVE WARRIORS!

YEAH!

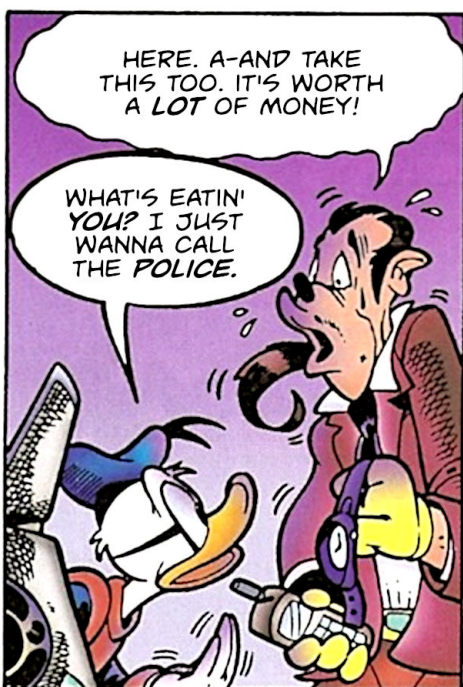
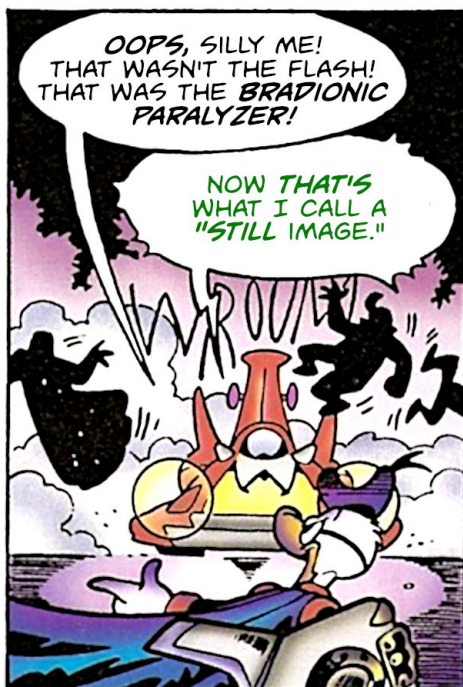
TIME FOR ME
TO CURE THIS
SICKNESS.

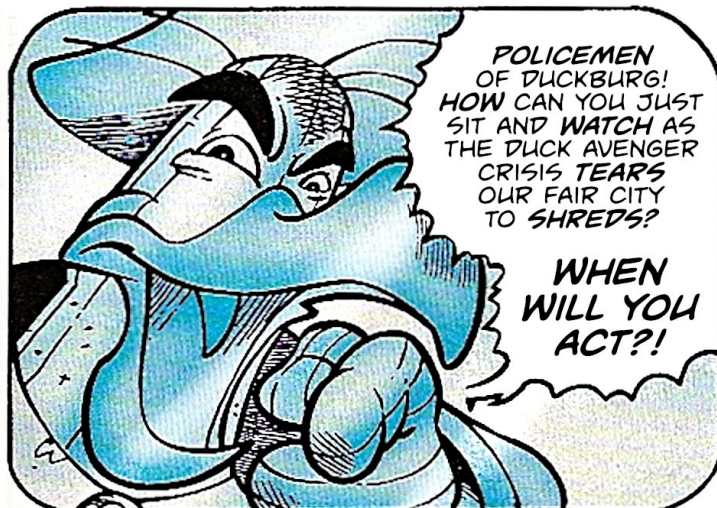
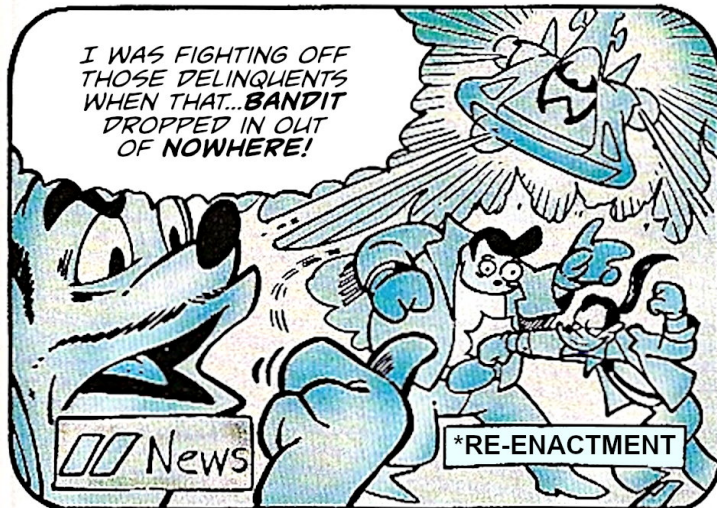
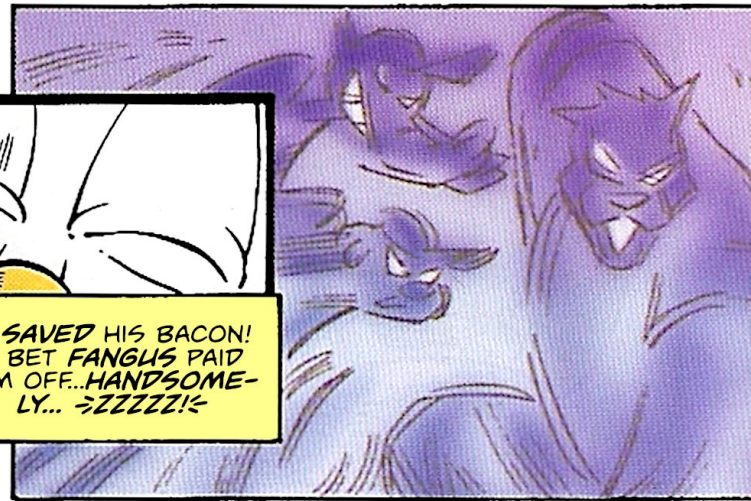
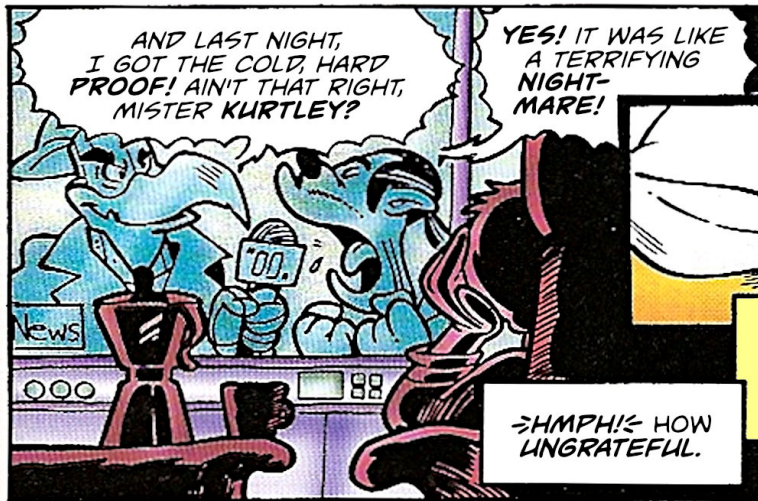
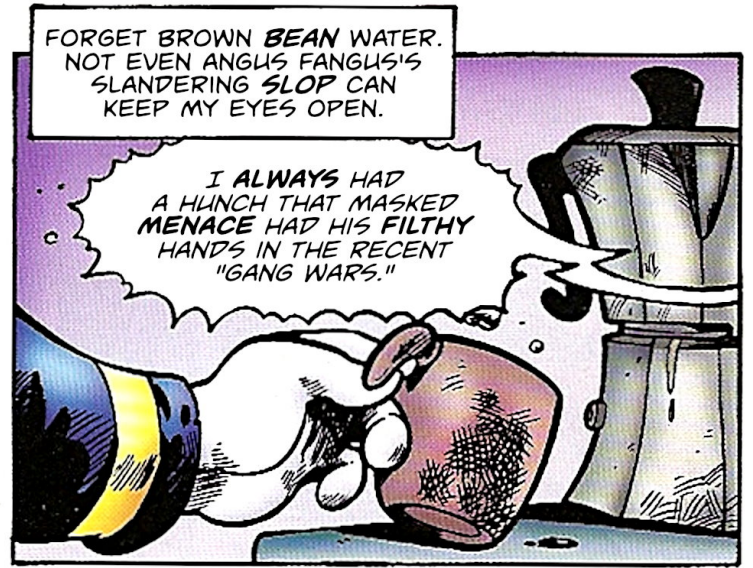
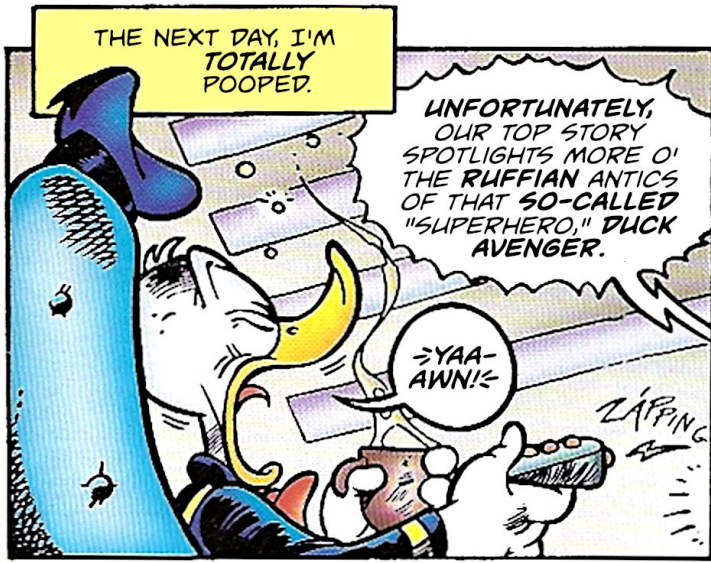
DUCK
AVENGER?!

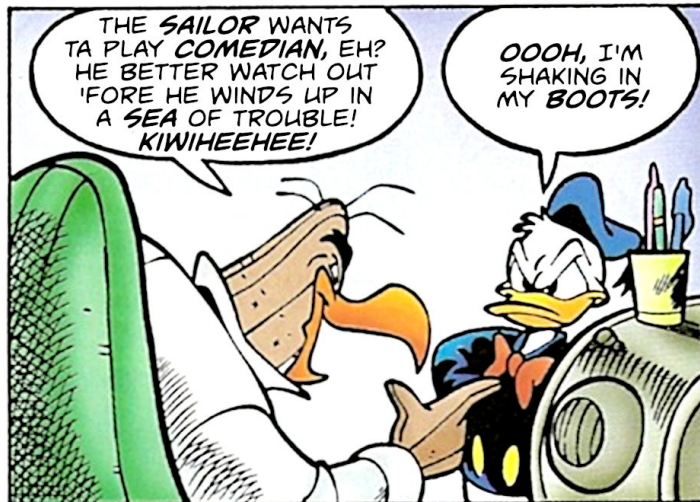
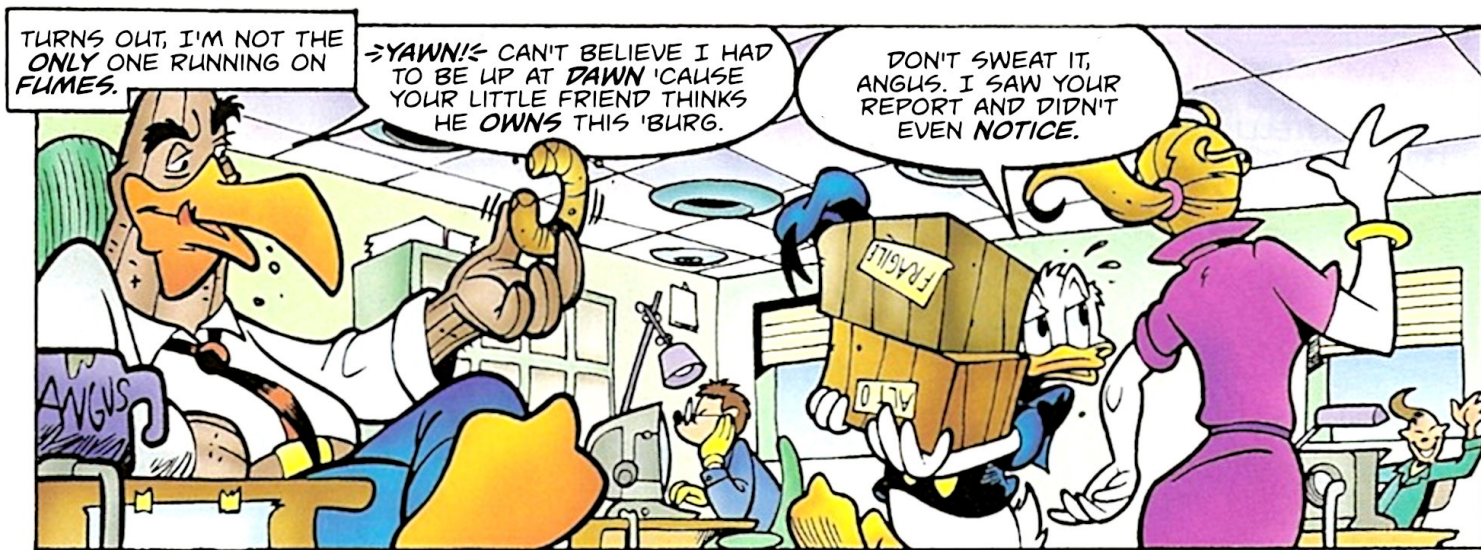
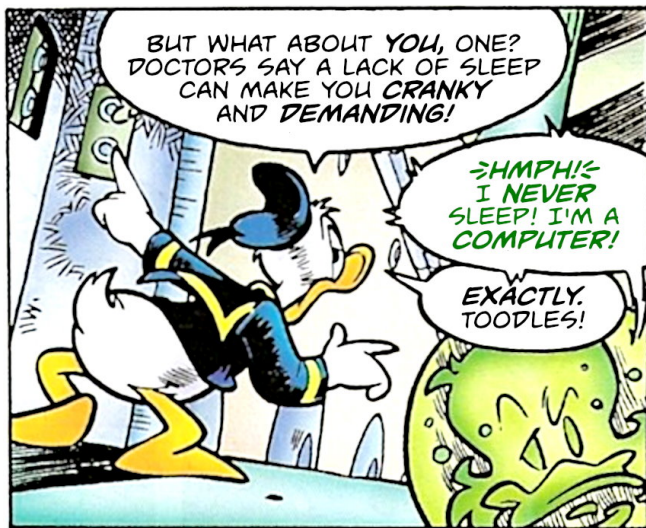
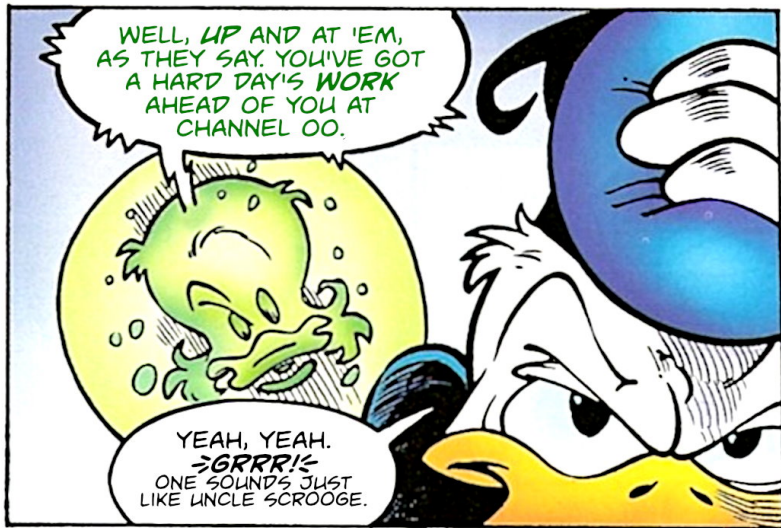
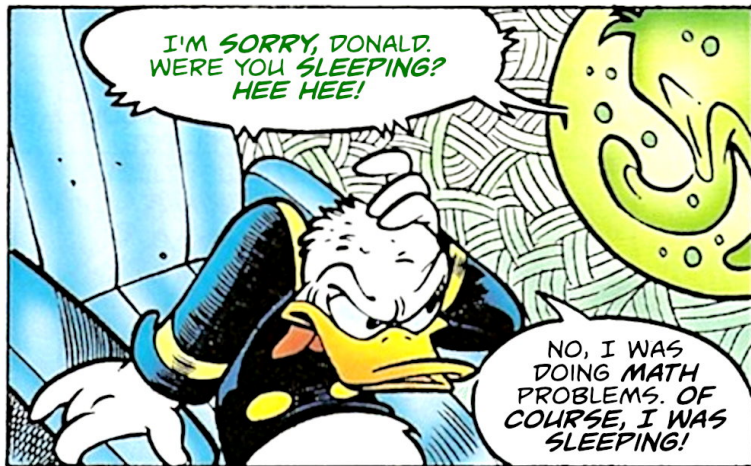
KINDA LATE FOR A
KINDERGARTEN COSTUME
PARTY, DON'TCHA THINK?
YOUR PARENTS MUST
BE WORRIED
SICK!

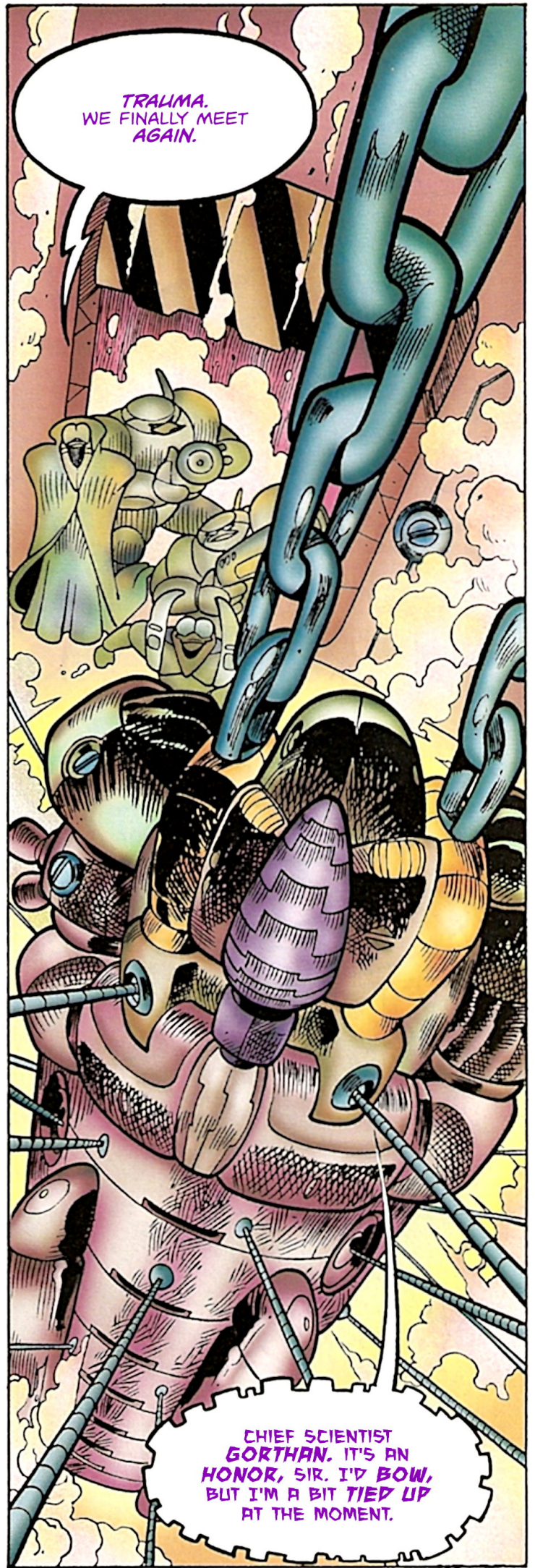
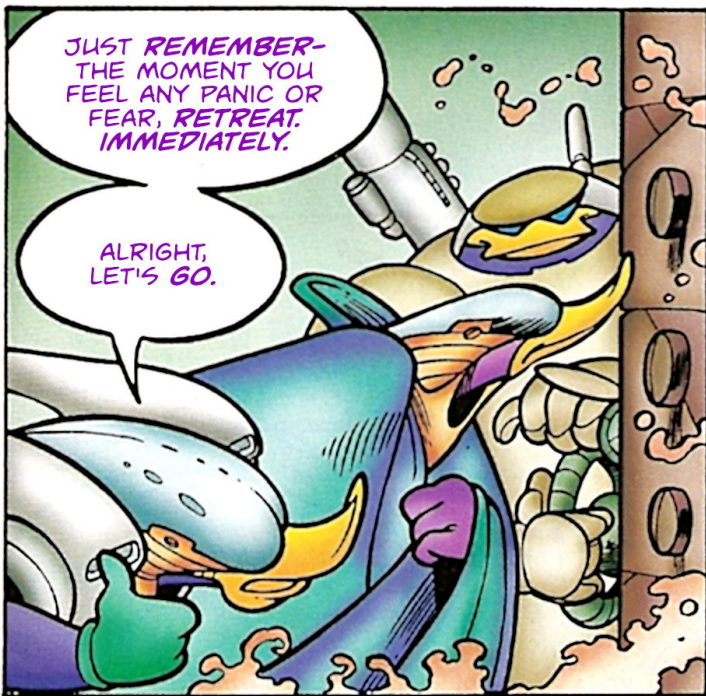
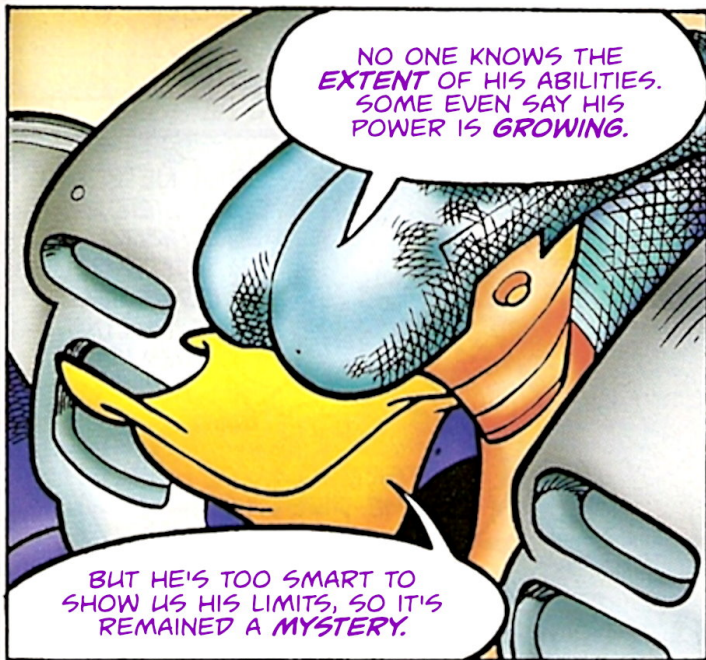
SAYS THE MASKED
BUFFOON WHO
DRESSES LIKE A
CIRCUS CLOWN!

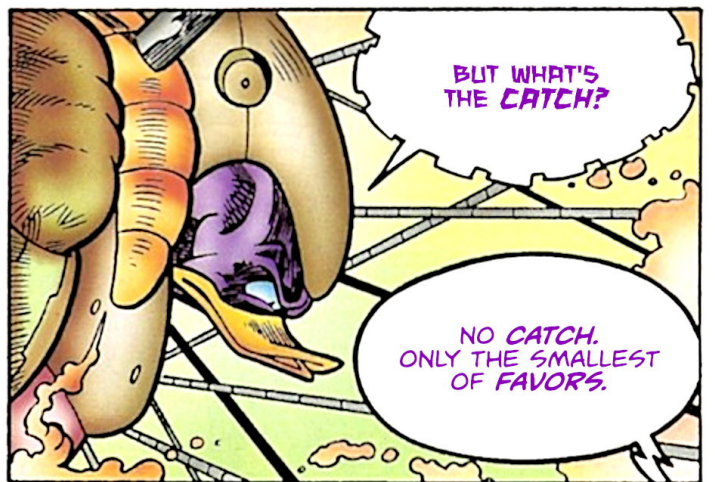
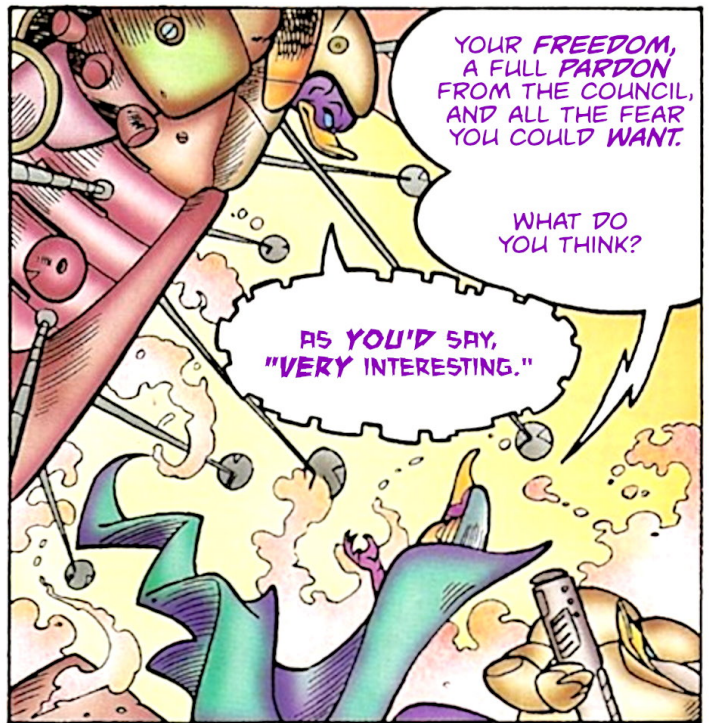
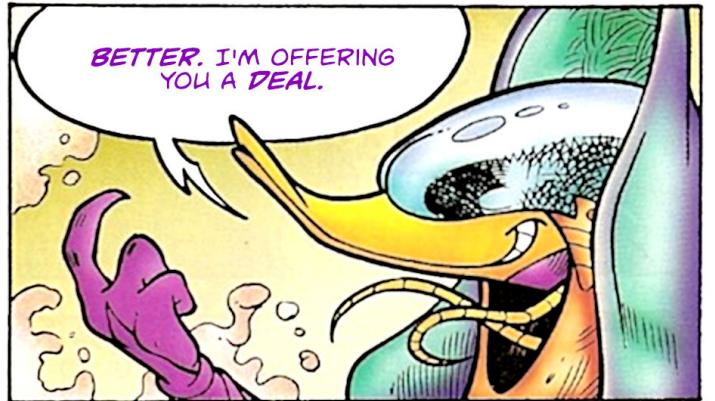
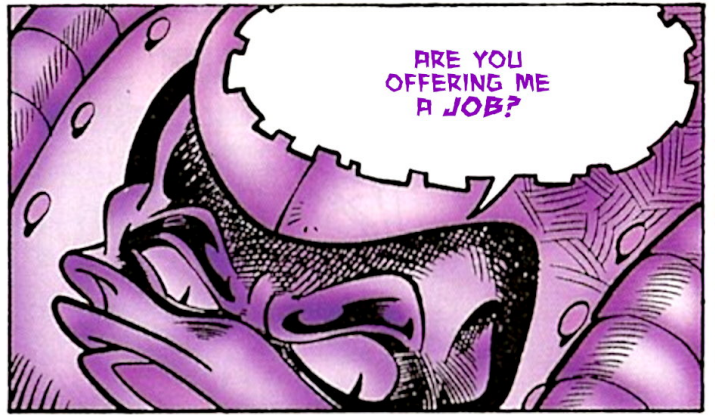
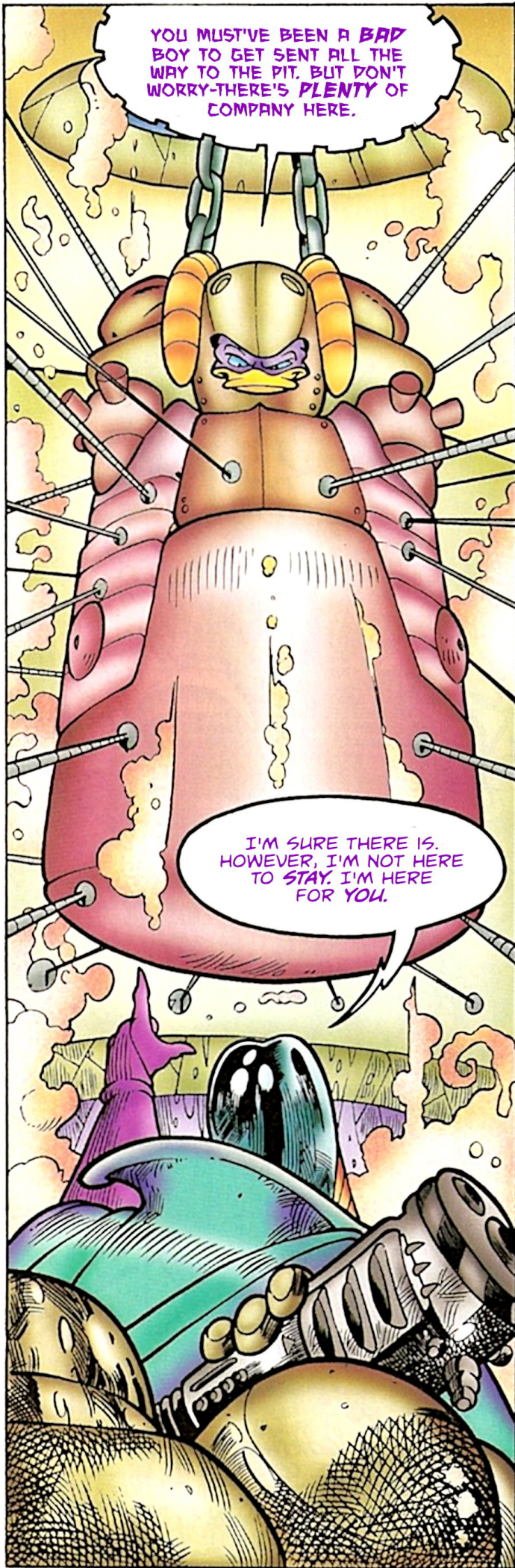
AYE! I PROPOSE A
MOMENTARY TRUCE
TO VANQUISH THIS
FOE!

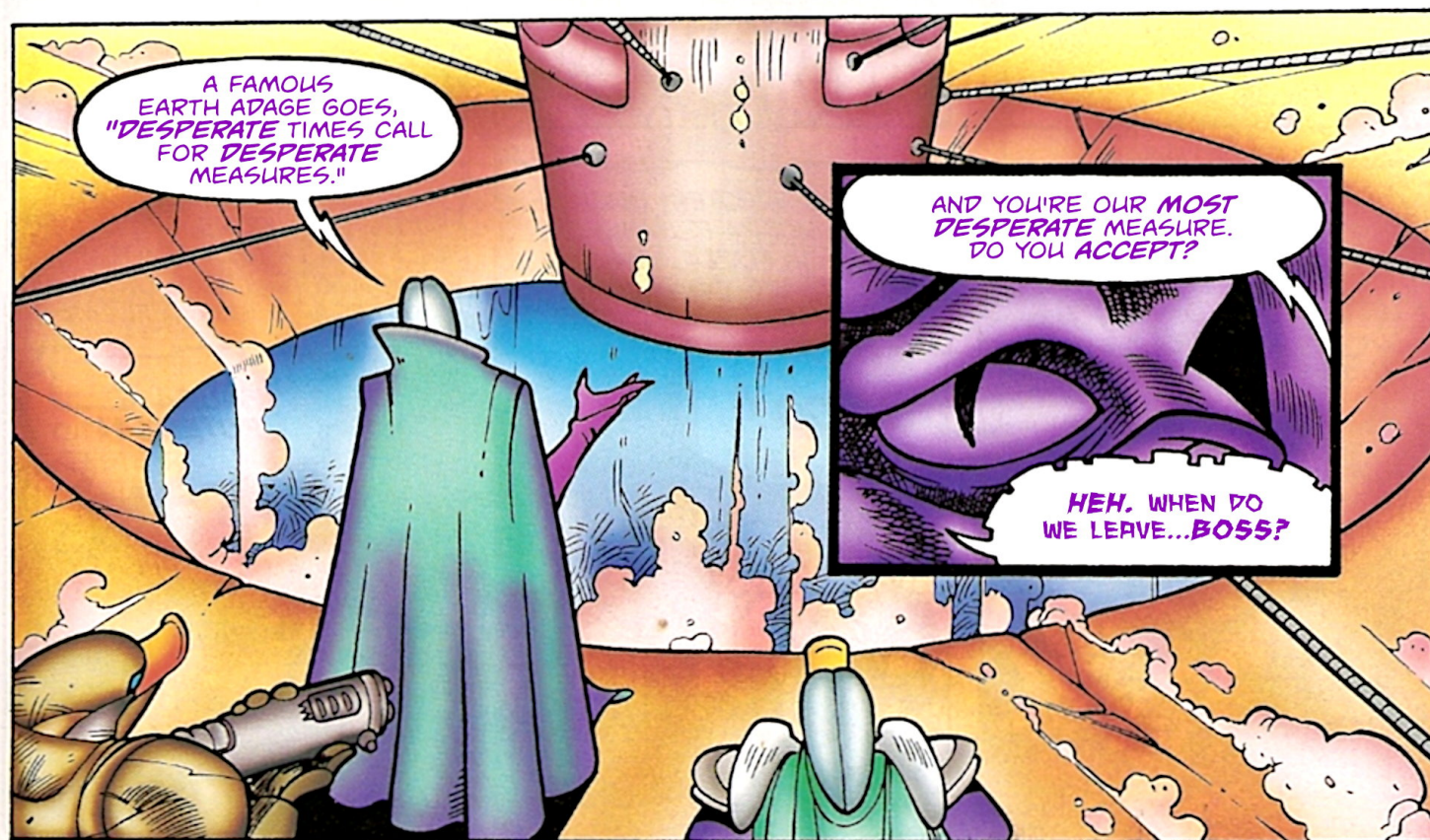
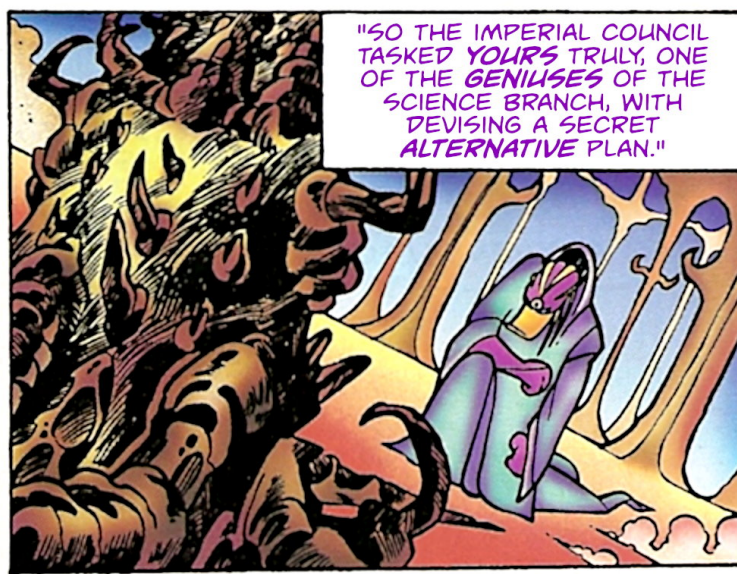
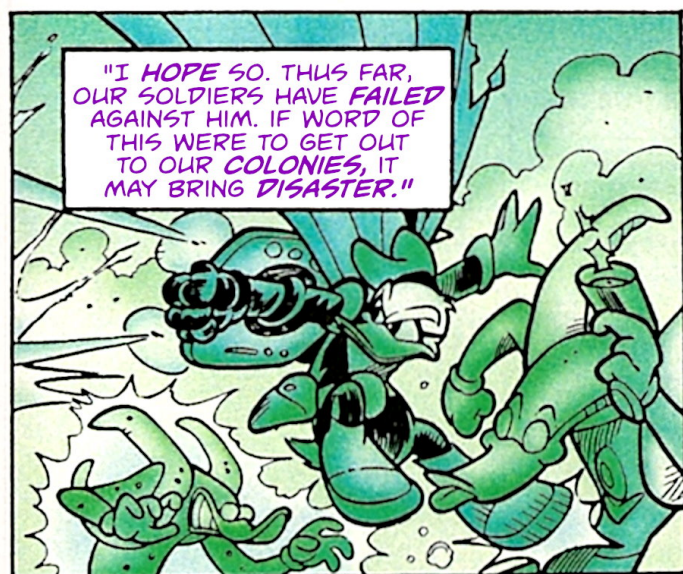
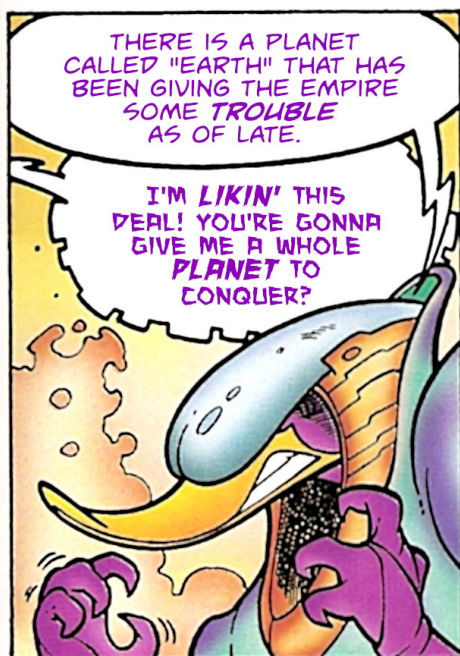


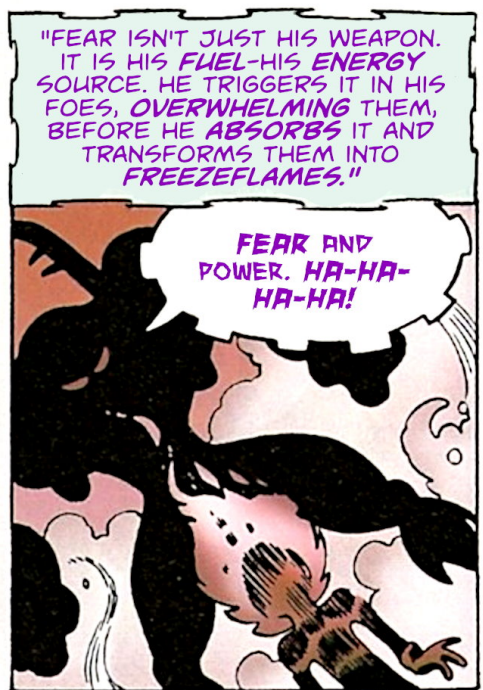
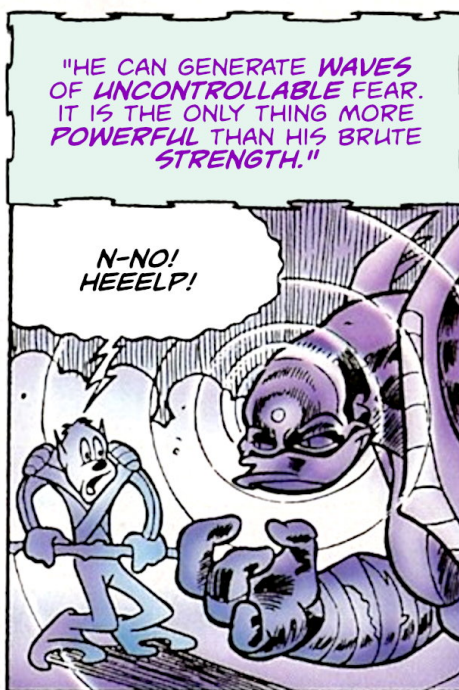
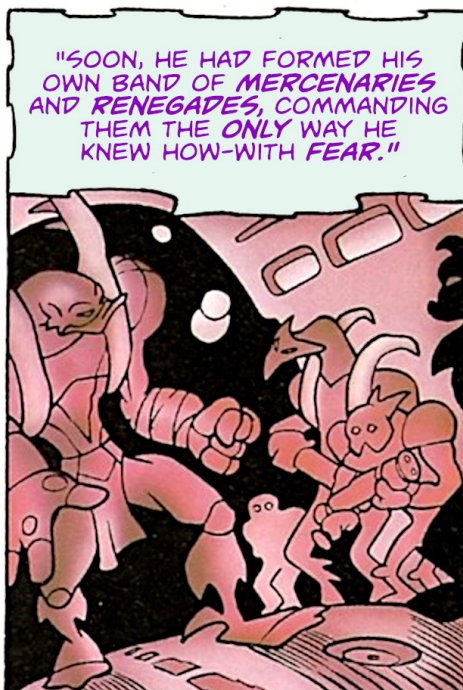
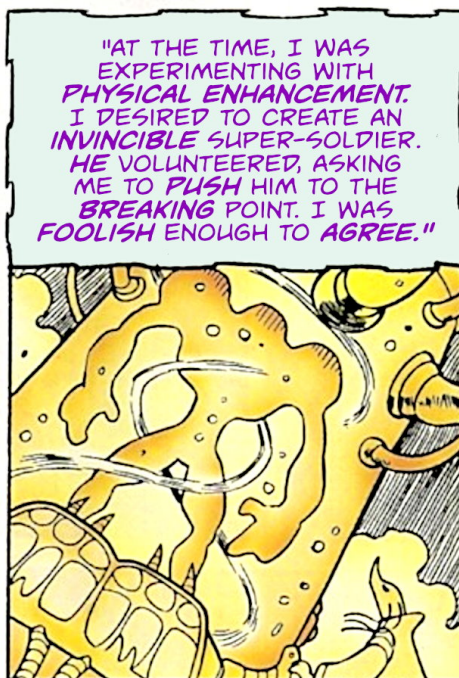
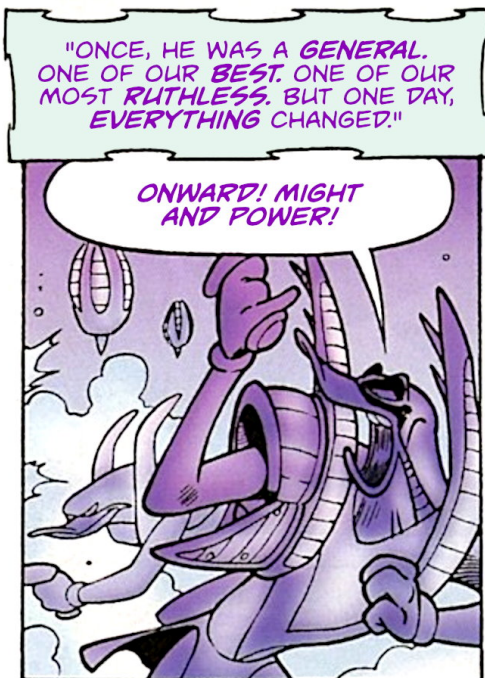
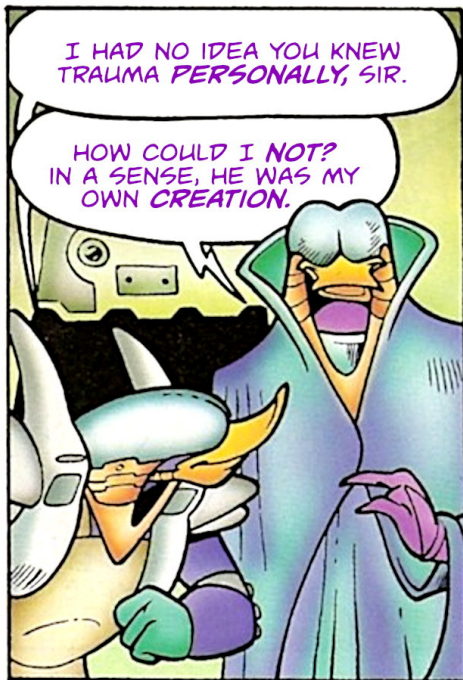


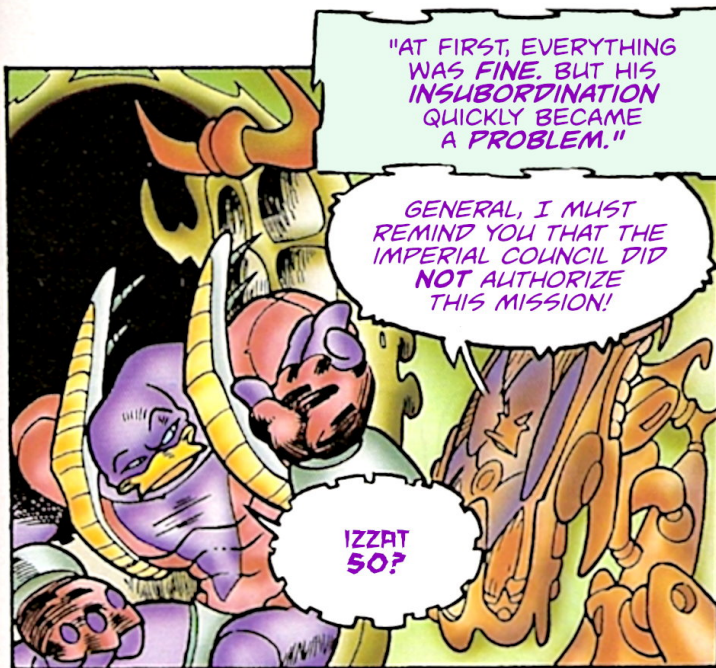








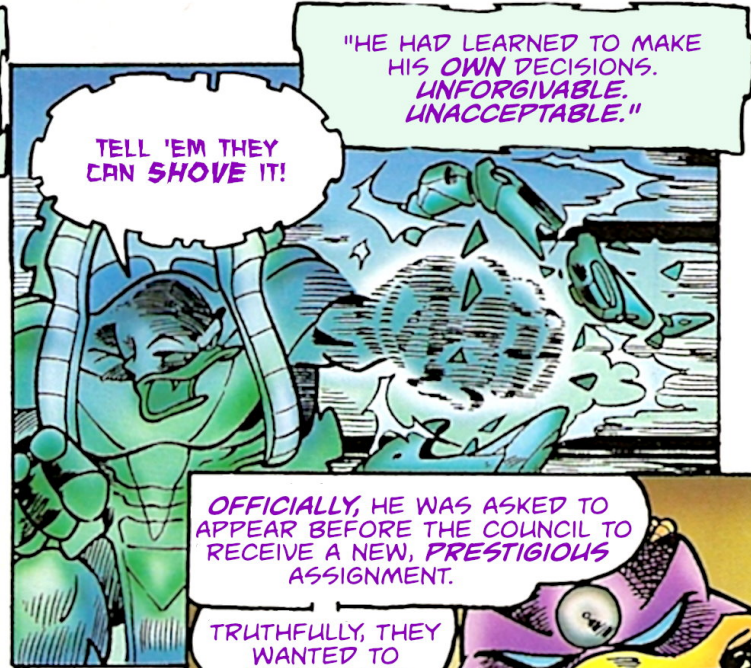




"AT FIRST, EVERYTHING WAS FINE. BUT HIS INSUBORDINATION QUICKLY BECAME A PROBLEM."

GENERAL, I MUST REMIND YOU THAT THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL DID NOT AUTHORIZE THIS MISSION!

IZZAT SO?

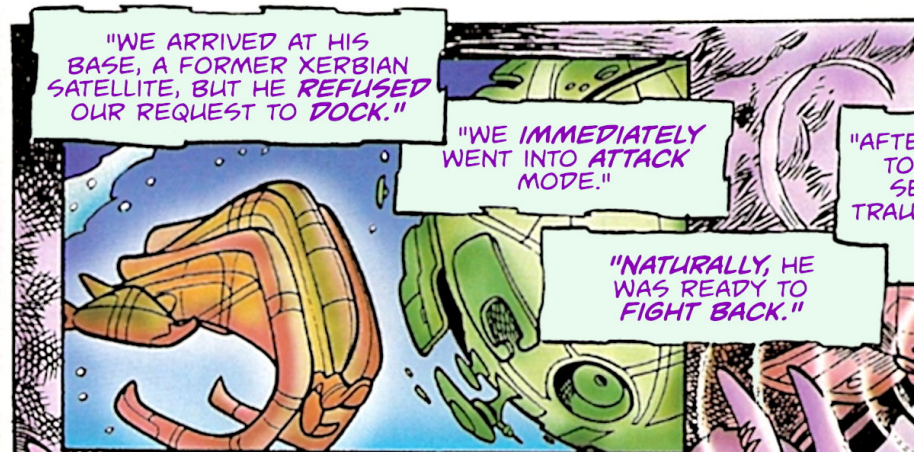


"HE HAD LEARNED TO MAKE HIS OWN DECISIONS. UNFORGIVABLE. UNACCEPTABLE."

TELL 'EM THEY CAN SHOVE IT!

OFFICIALLY, HE WAS ASKED TO APPEAR BEFORE THE COUNCIL TO RECEIVE A NEW, PRESTIGIOUS ASSIGNMENT.

TRUTHFULLY, THEY WANTED TO ARREST HIM.



"WE ARRIVED AT HIS BASE, A FORMER XERBIAN SATELLITE, BUT HE REFUSED OUR REQUEST TO DOCK."

"WE IMMEDIATELY WENT INTO ATTACK MODE."

"NATURALLY, HE WAS READY TO FIGHT BACK."

"AFTER LOSING A PLATOON TO HIM, THE COUNCIL SENT THREE MORE. TRAUMA WOULD'VE WON... IF HIS SOLDIERS DIDN'T ABANDON HIM."

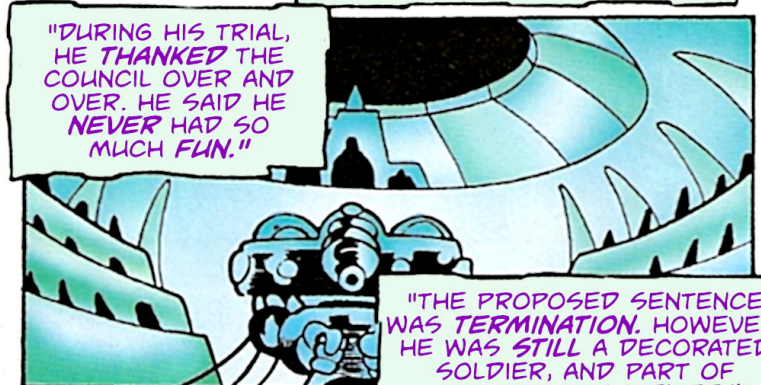


"EVEN WHEN SUBMISSION CAME AS EASY AS BREATHING, THERE WAS A LINE. AND HE CROSSED IT."



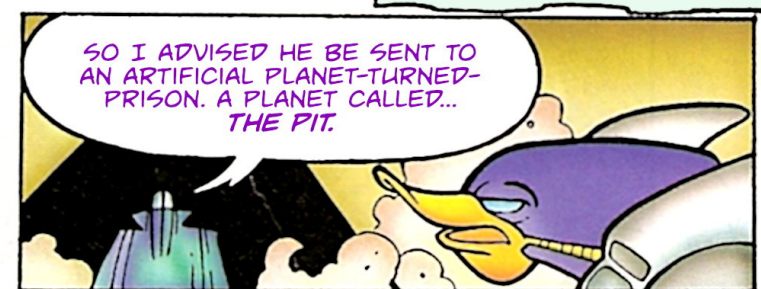
"I DESIGNED A COCOON-LIKE CAGE TO BLOCK HIS FEAR WAVES. MOST OF THE COMBAT BOTS DEPLOYED WERE CRUSHED BEFORE THEY COULD FINALLY CAPTURE HIM IN IT."

HOW DO YA LIKE THAT, TIN-HEAD?!

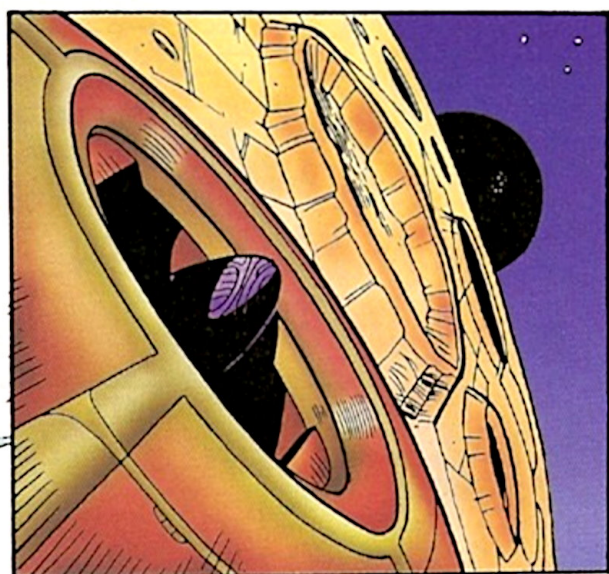
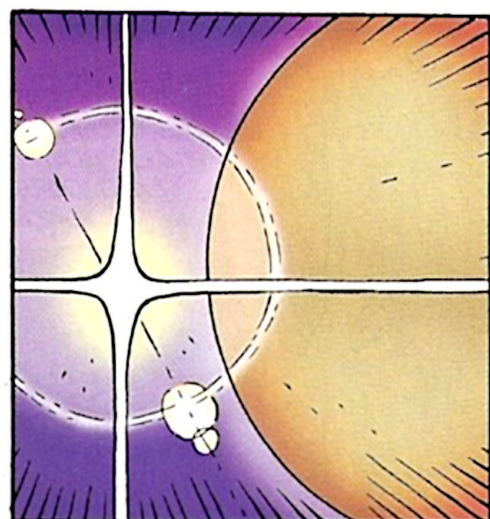
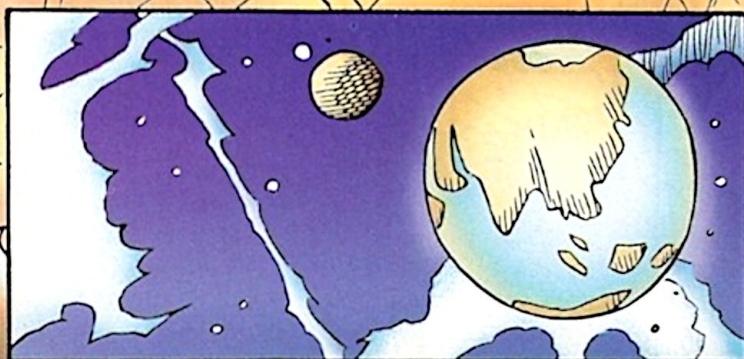
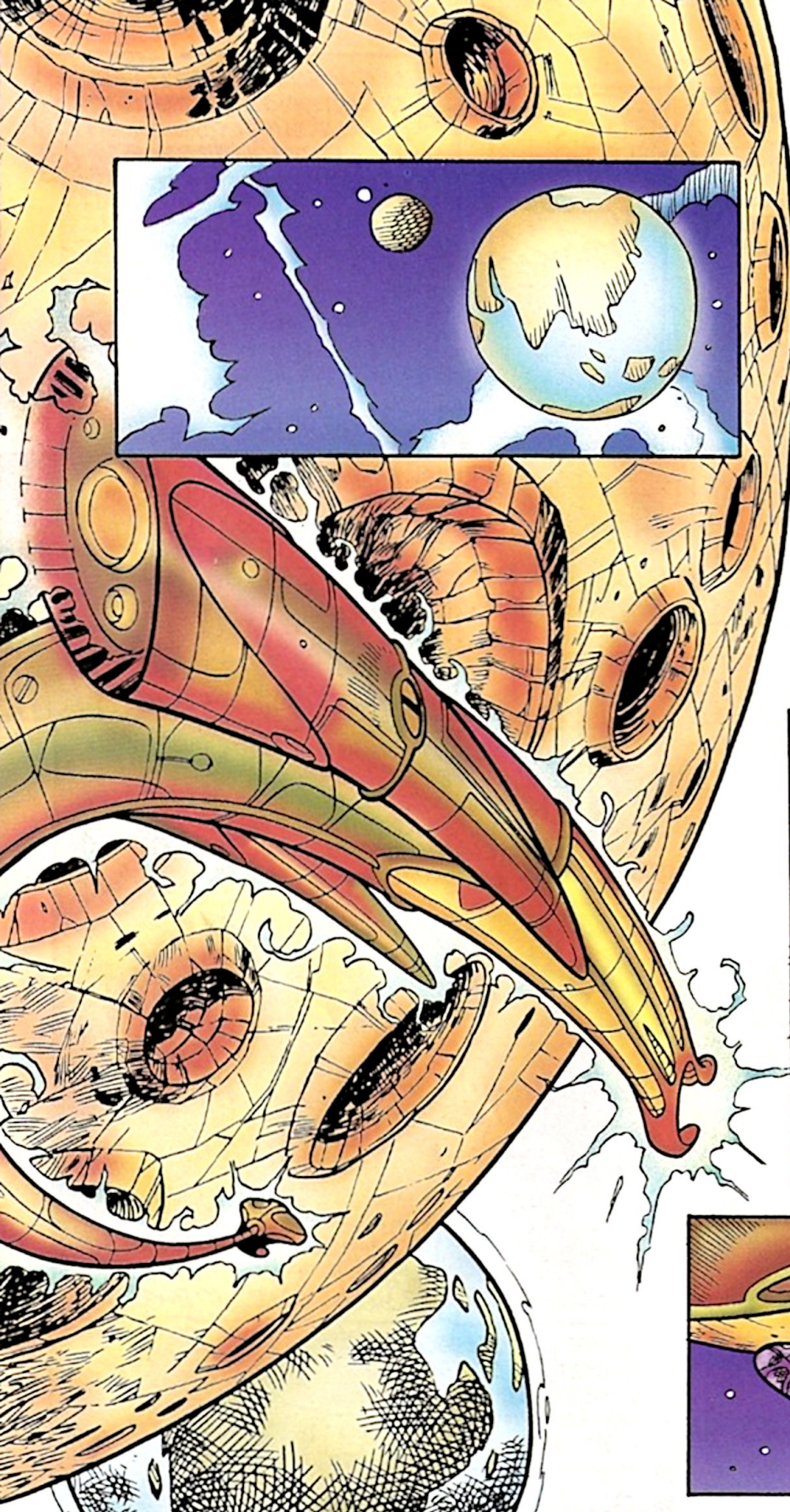


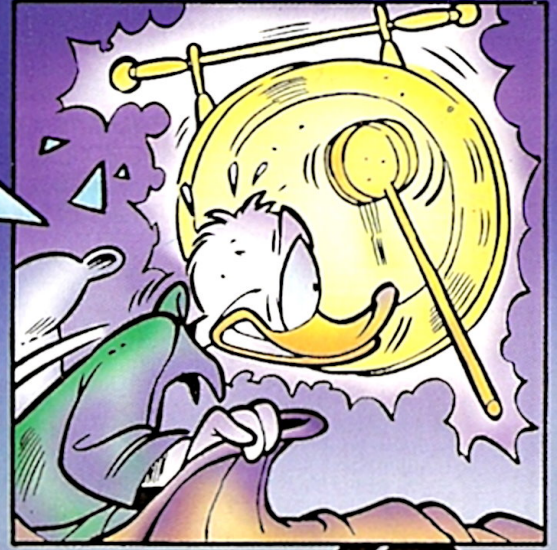
"DURING HIS TRIAL, HE THANKED THE COUNCIL OVER AND OVER. HE SAID HE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN."

"THE PROPOSED SENTENCE WAS TERMINATION. HOWEVER, HE WAS STILL A DECORATED SOLDIER, AND PART OF OUR MILITARY'S ELITE."



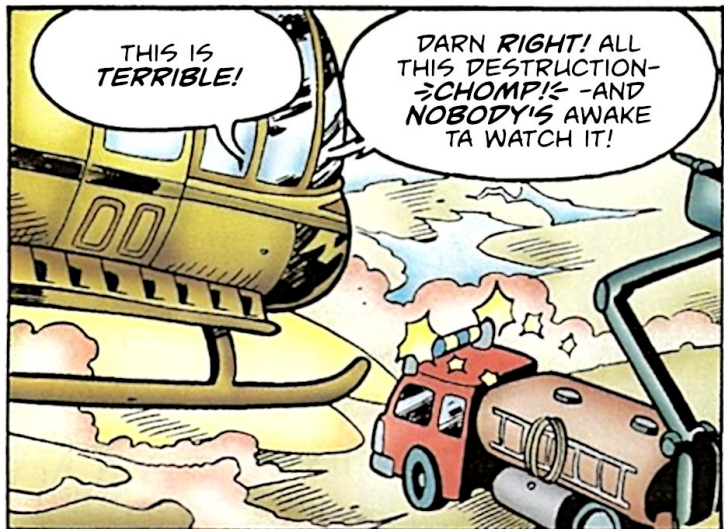
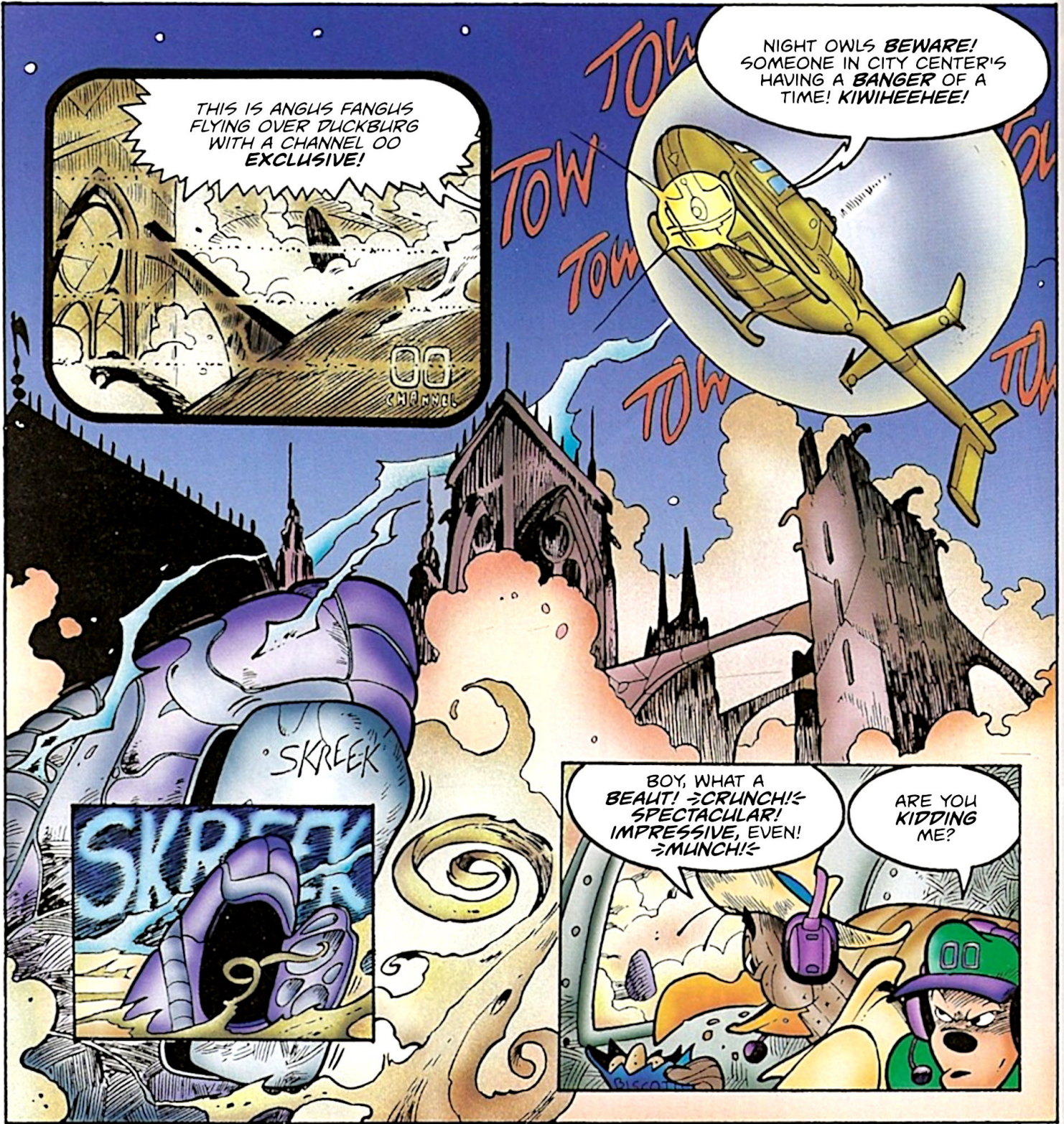
SO I ADVISED HE BE SENT TO AN ARTIFICIAL PLANET-TURNED-PRISON. A PLANET CALLED... THE PIT.

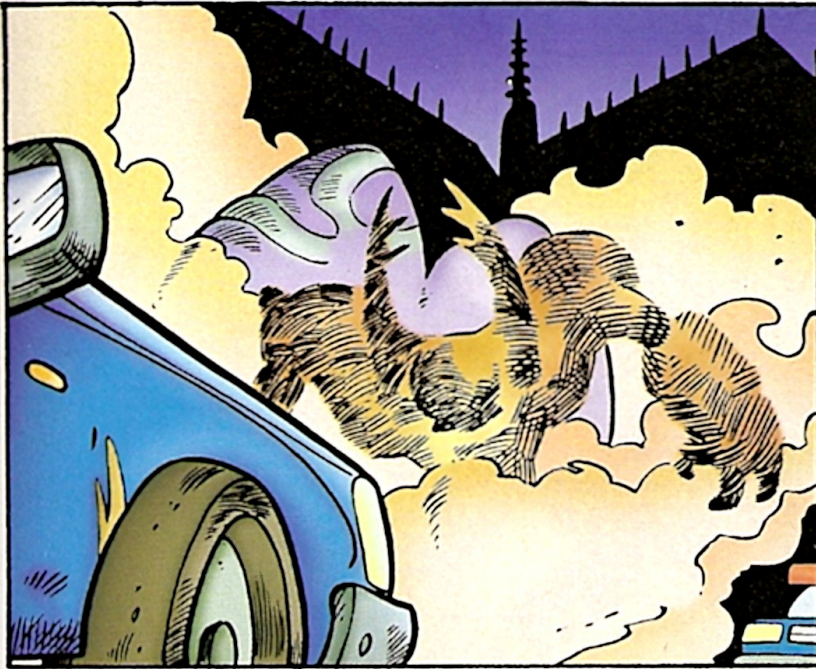




ACT II

Fire and darkness



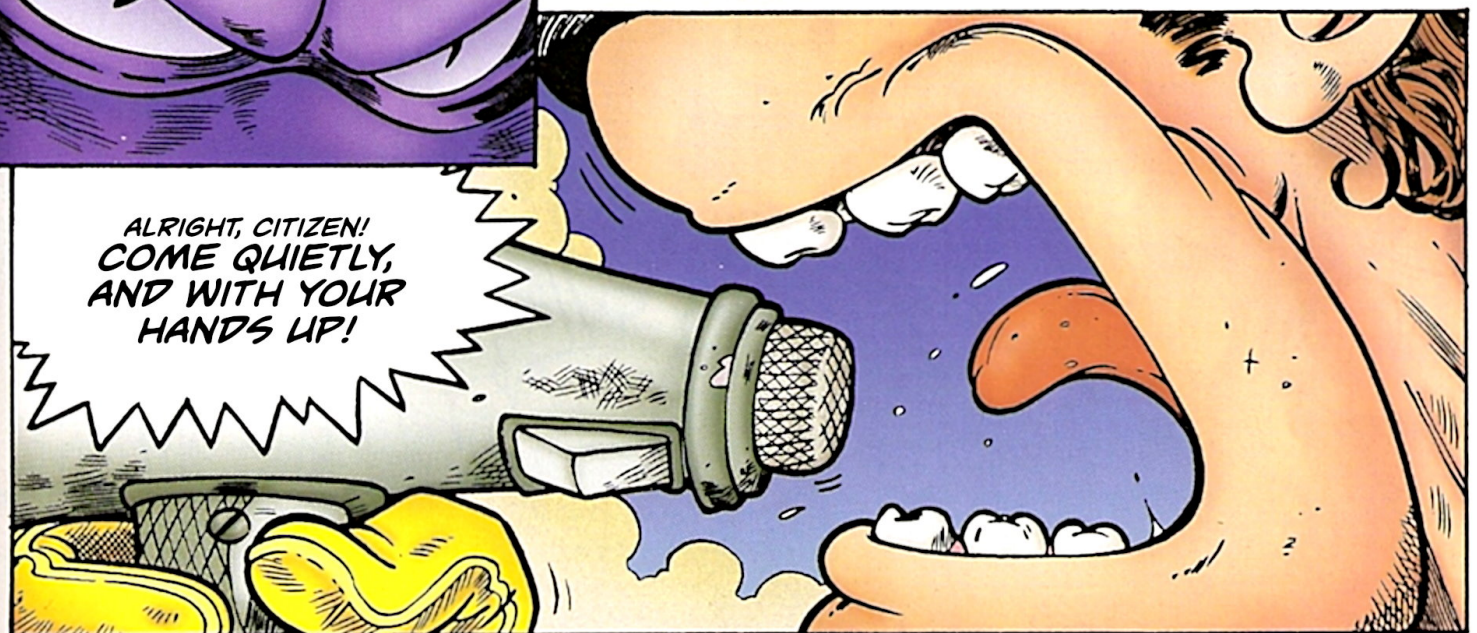
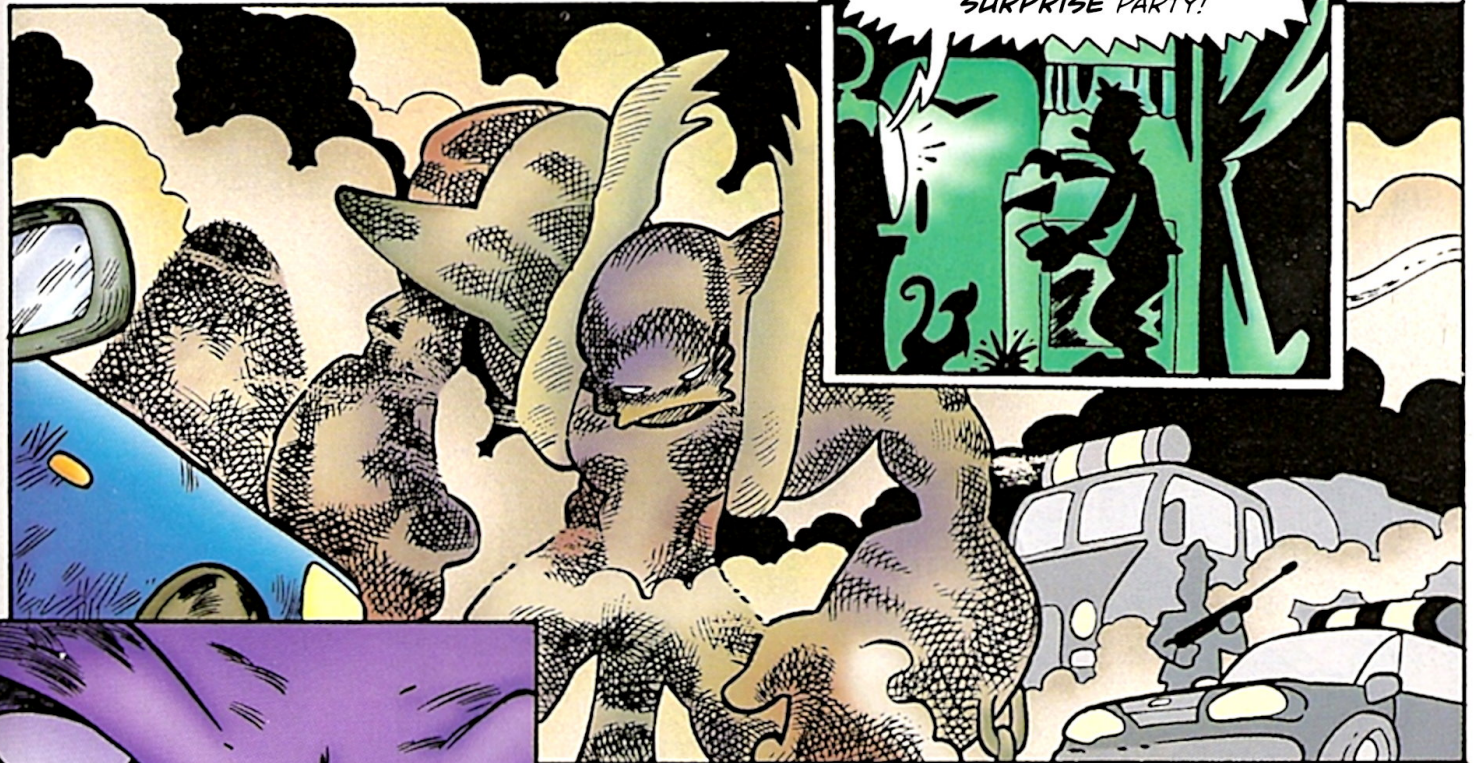


WHAT DO WE DO, CHIEF?

STAND BY. IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S COMING OUTTA THAT... THING.



LADIES AND GENTS, WE'RE ABOUT TO MEET THE ONE BEHIND THIS LITTLE SURPRISE PARTY!



ALRIGHT, CITIZEN! COME QUIETLY, AND WITH YOUR HANDS UP!



YA MEAN
LIKE *THIS?*

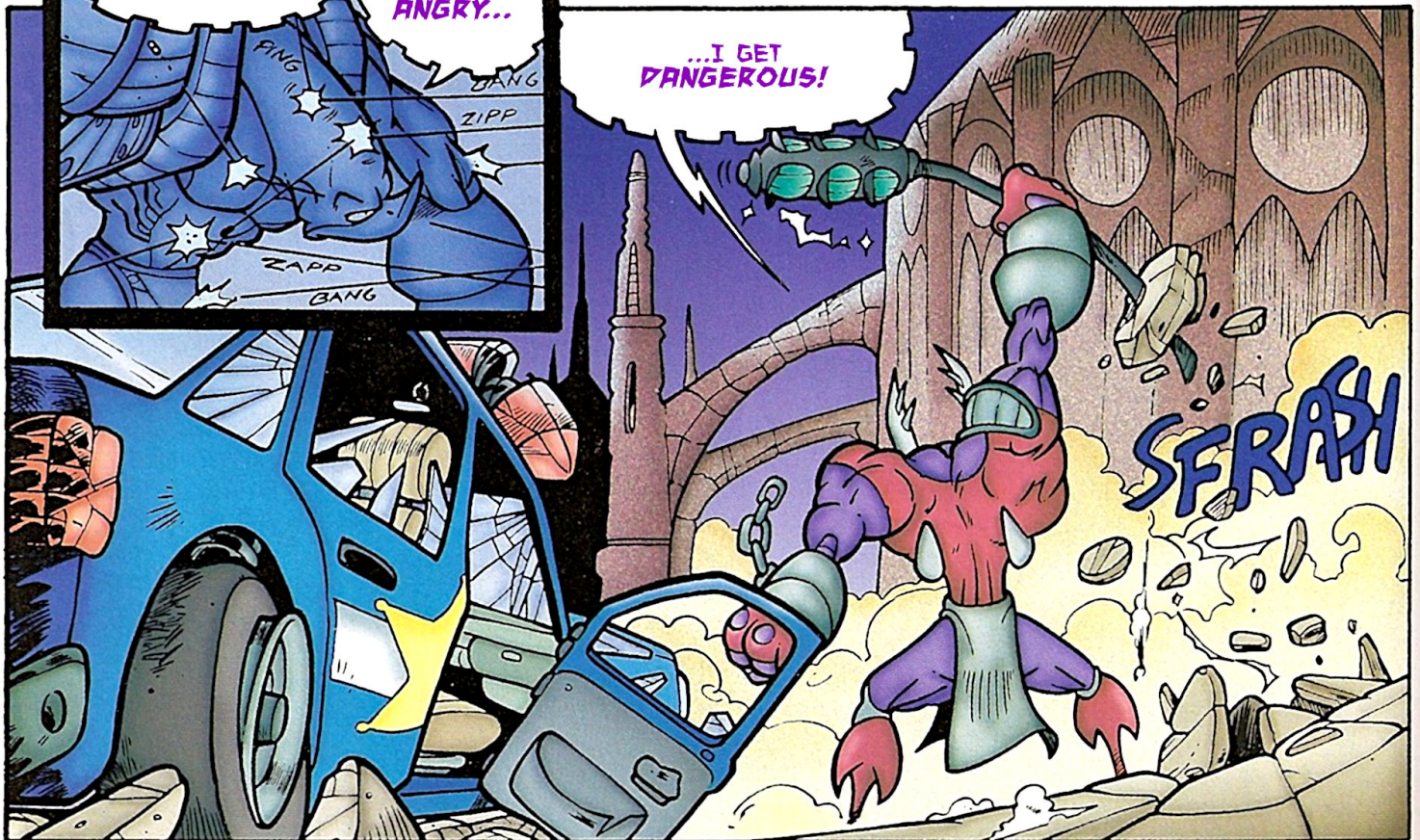
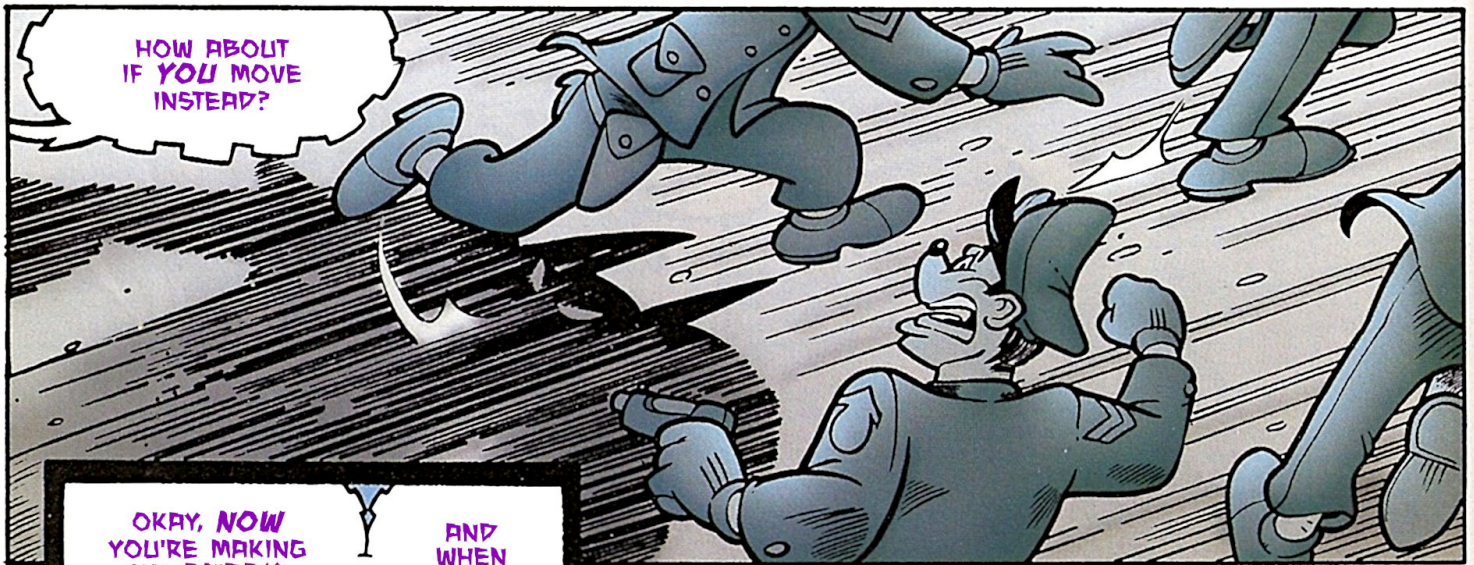
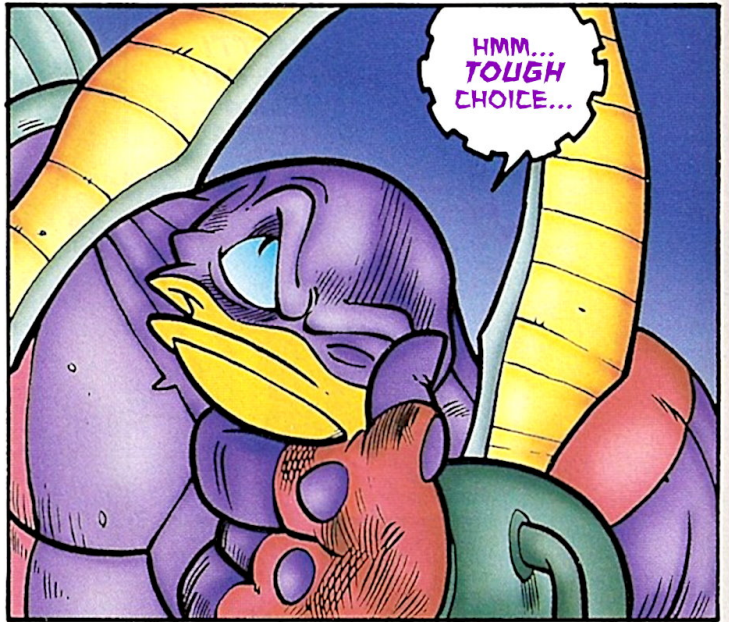
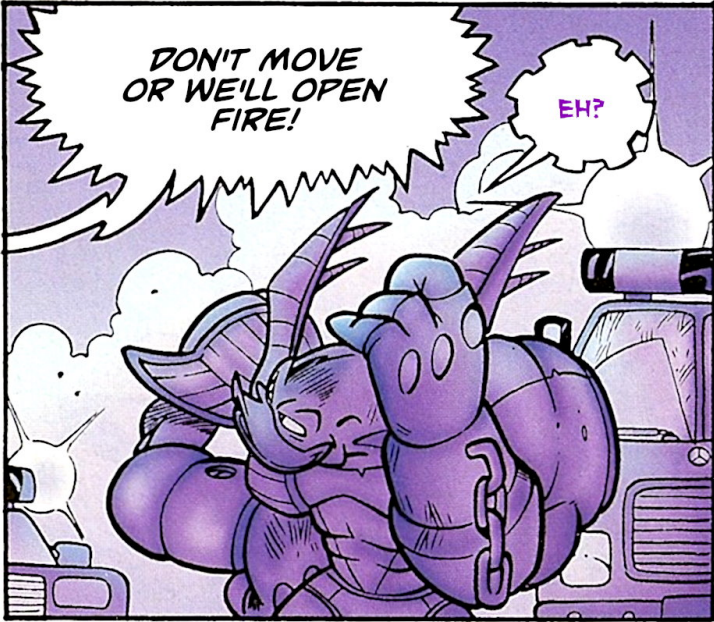
BOO.

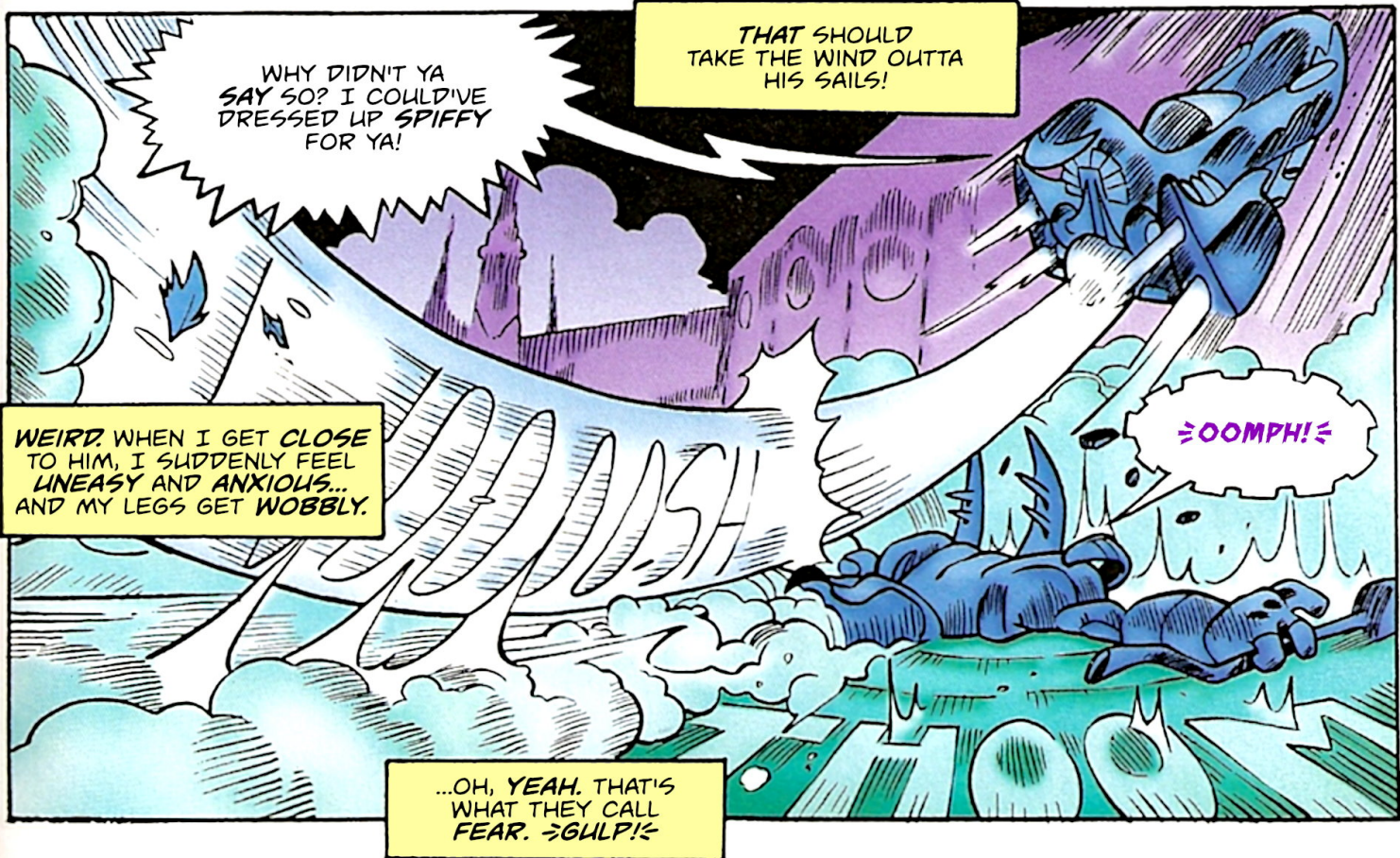
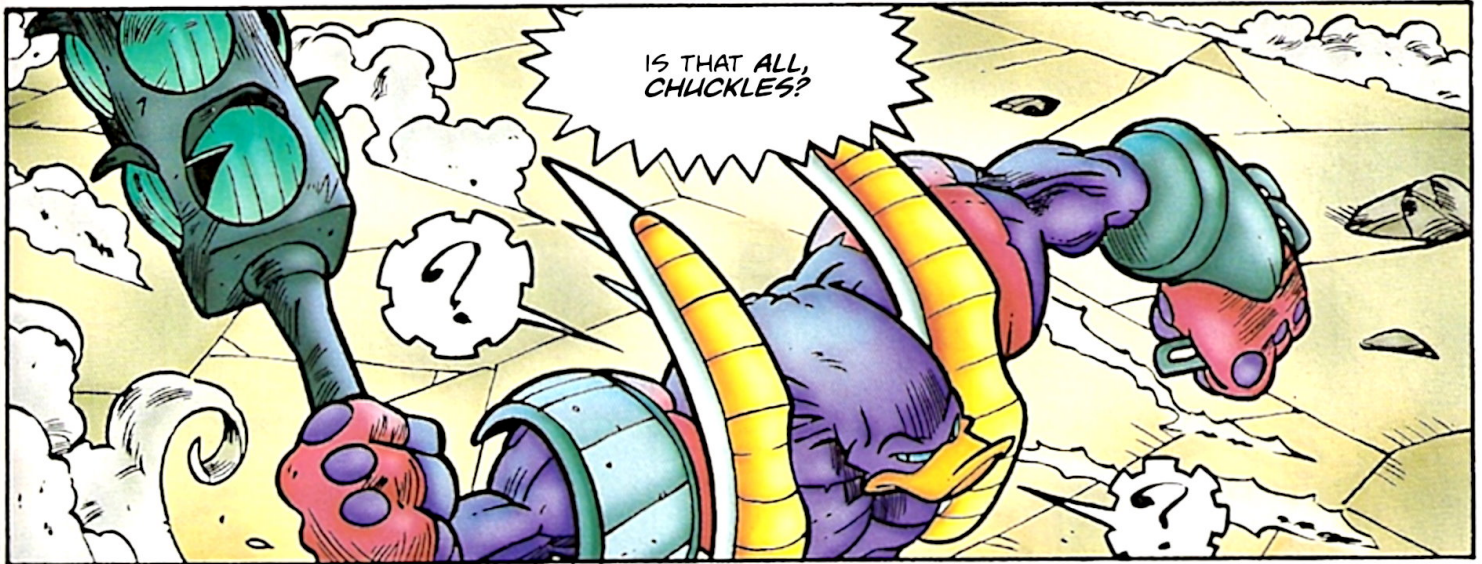
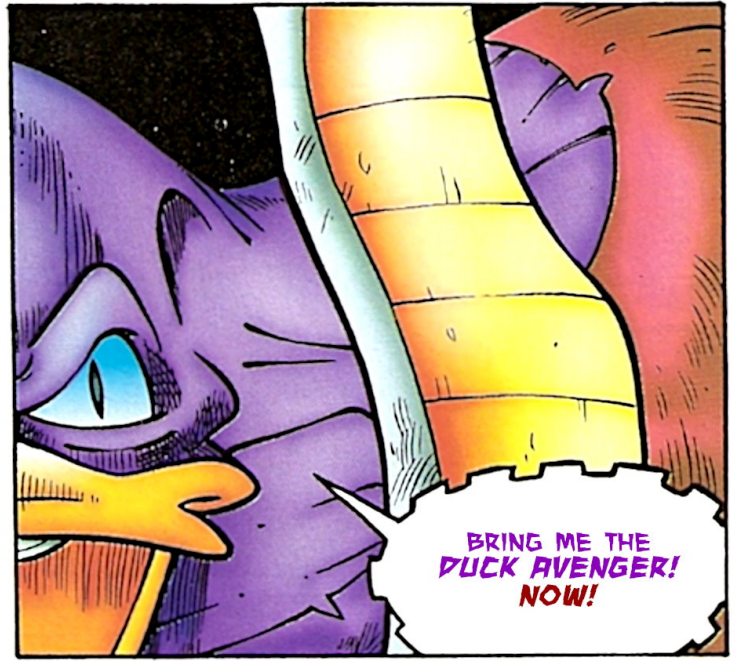
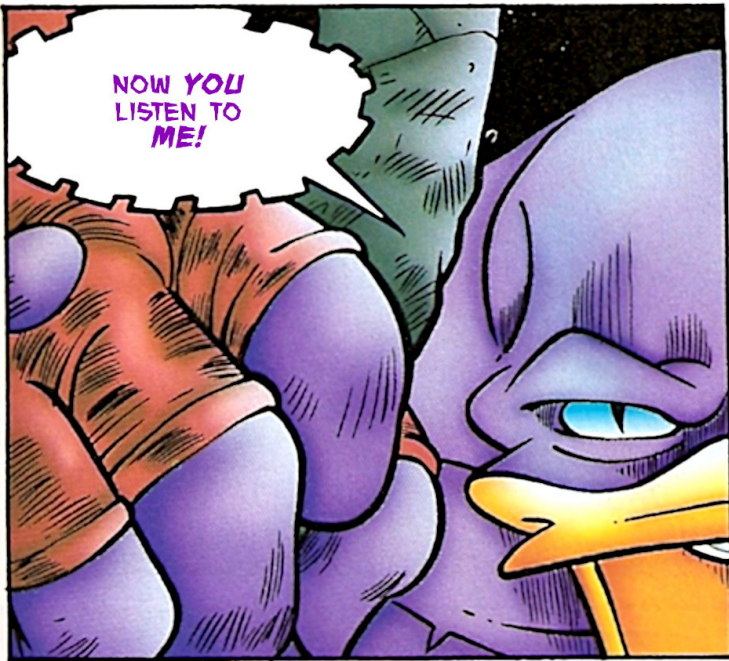


HOLY-
P-PUT THE
CAR DOWN...
IMMEDIATELY!

WHATEVER
YOU SAY, BUD!

HEY, WHAT'S WITH THE **FACES?**
I DID WHAT YOU **TOLD** ME
TO, DIDN'T I?





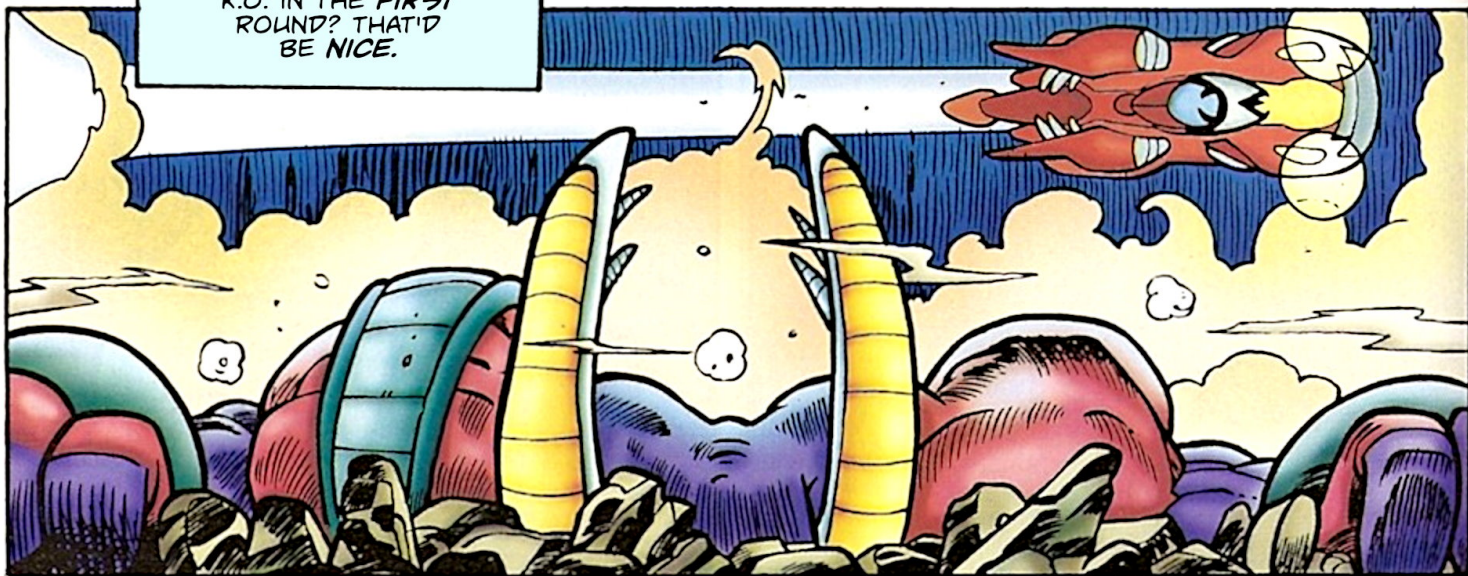
WHY DIDN'T YA
SAY SO? I COULD'VE
DRESSED UP SPIFFY
FOR YA!

THAT SHOULD
TAKE THE WIND OUTTA
HIS SAILS!

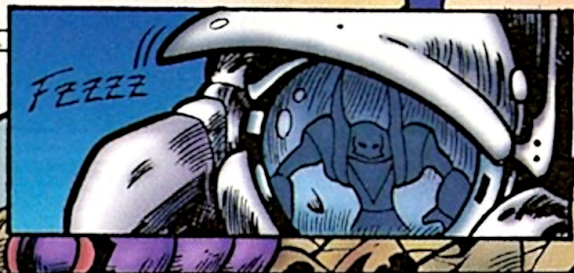
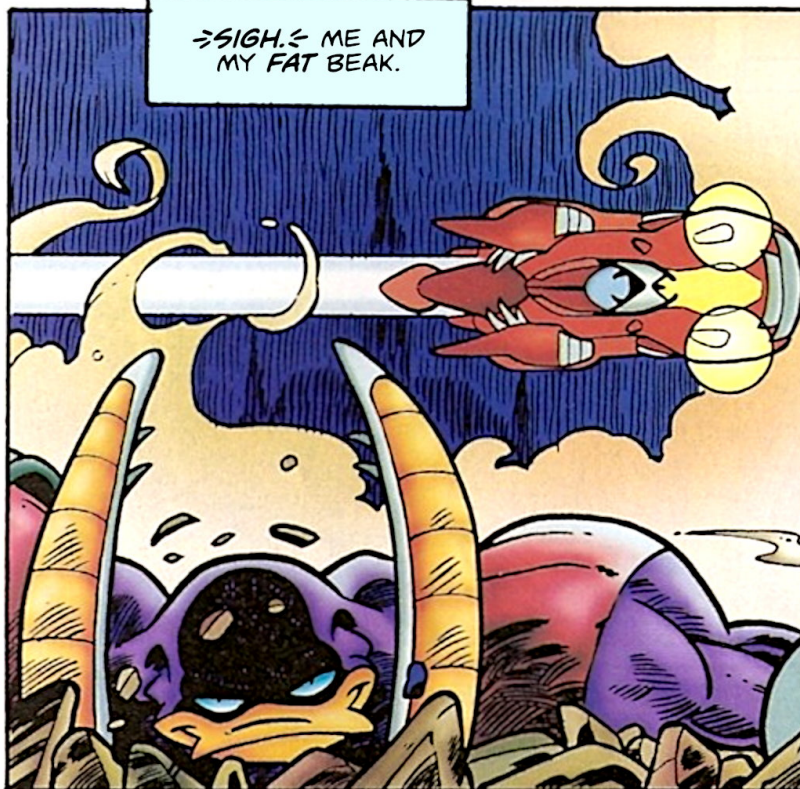
WEIRD. WHEN I GET CLOSE
TO HIM, I SUDDENLY FEEL
UNEASY AND ANXIOUS...
AND MY LEGS GET WOBBLY.

...OH, YEAH. THAT'S
WHAT THEY CALL
FEAR. >GULP!<

K.O. IN THE FIRST
ROUND? THAT'D
BE NICE.



≥SIGH.≤ ME AND
MY FAT BEAK.



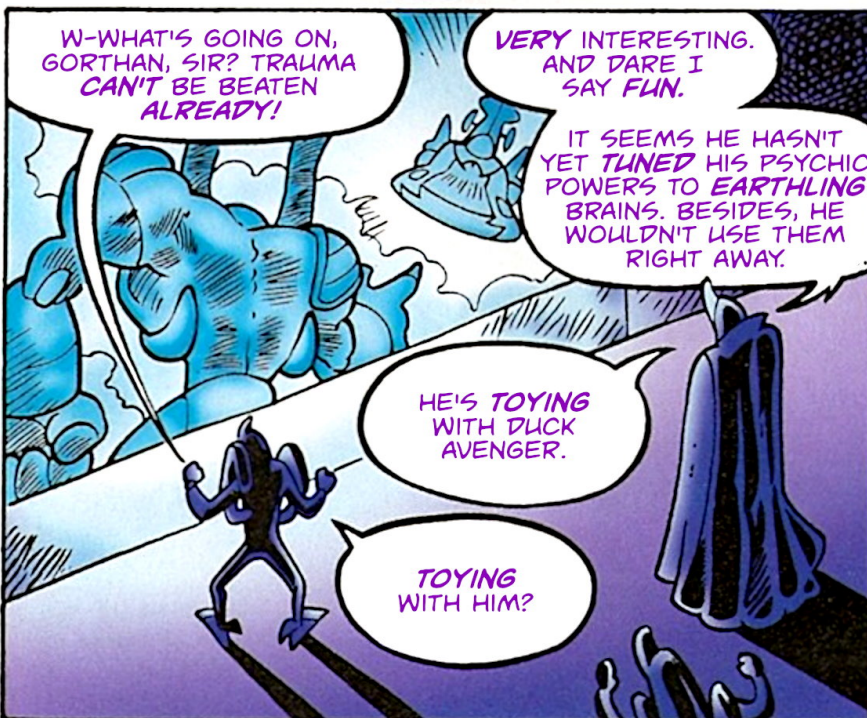
W-WHAT'S GOING ON,
GORTHAN, SIR? TRAUMA
CAN'T BE BEATEN
ALREADY!

VERY INTERESTING.
AND DARE I
SAY FUN.

IT SEEMS HE HASN'T
YET TUNED HIS PSYCHIC
POWERS TO EARTHLING
BRAINS. BESIDES, HE
WOULDN'T USE THEM
RIGHT AWAY.

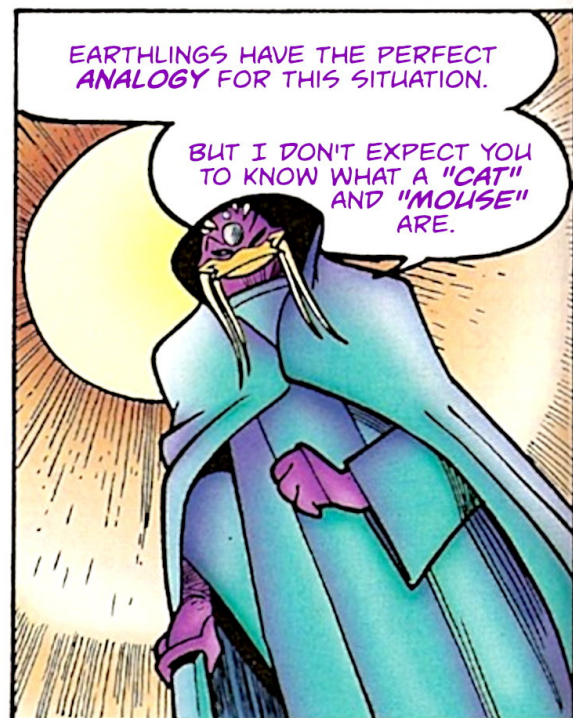
HE'S TOYING
WITH DUCK
AVENGER.

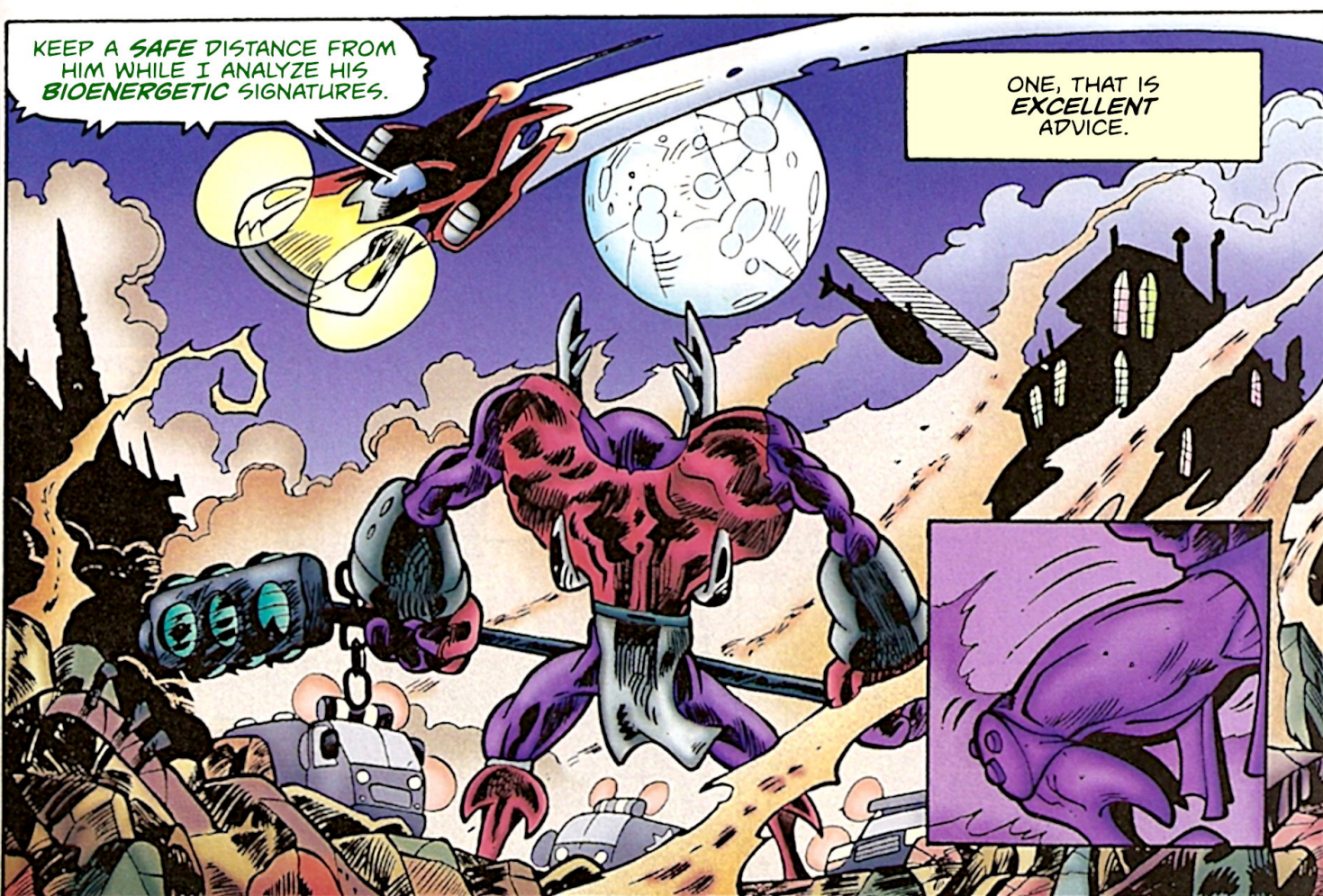
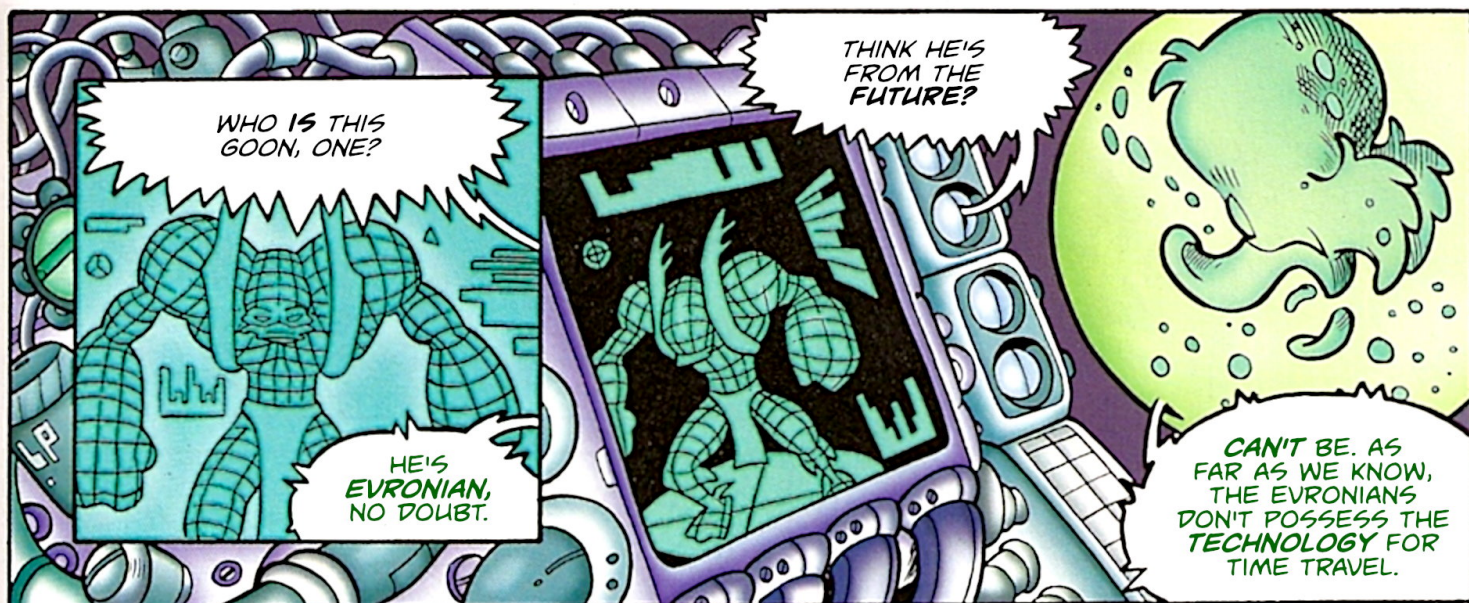
TOYING
WITH HIM?



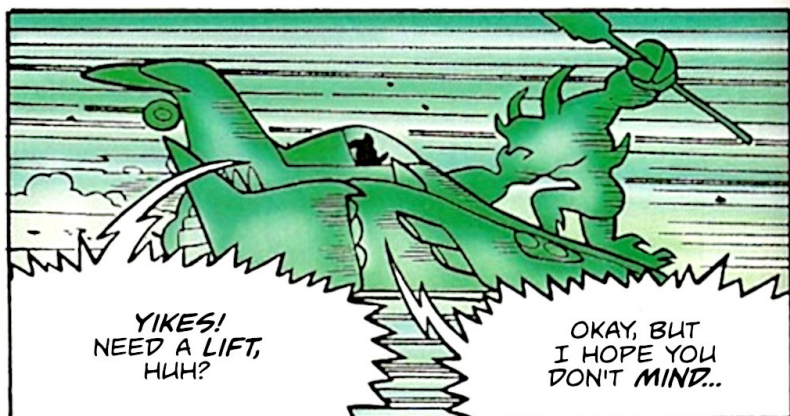
EARTHLINGS HAVE THE PERFECT
ANALOGY FOR THIS SITUATION.

BUT I DON'T EXPECT YOU
TO KNOW WHAT A "CAT"
AND "MOUSE"
ARE.





SHAME HE
DIDN'T GET THE
MEMO.



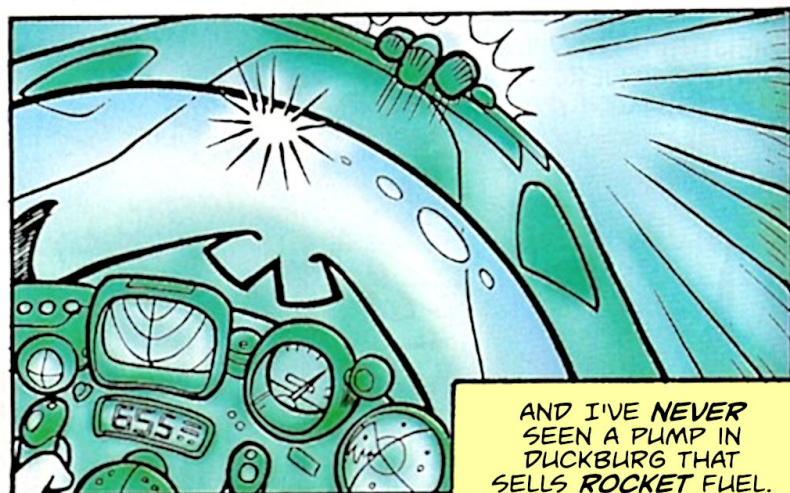
YIKES!
NEED A LIFT,
HUH?

OKAY, BUT
I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND...

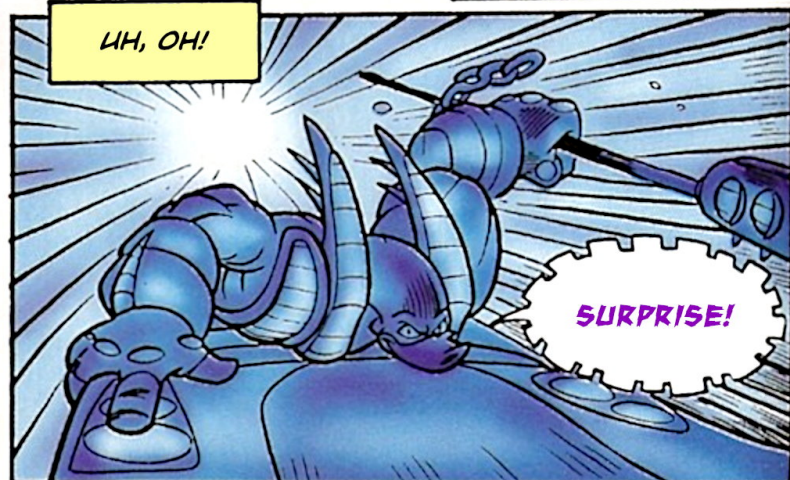


...THAT I'M IN
A HURRY!

THIS LITTLE STUNT'S
GONNA COST ME
SOME JUICE.

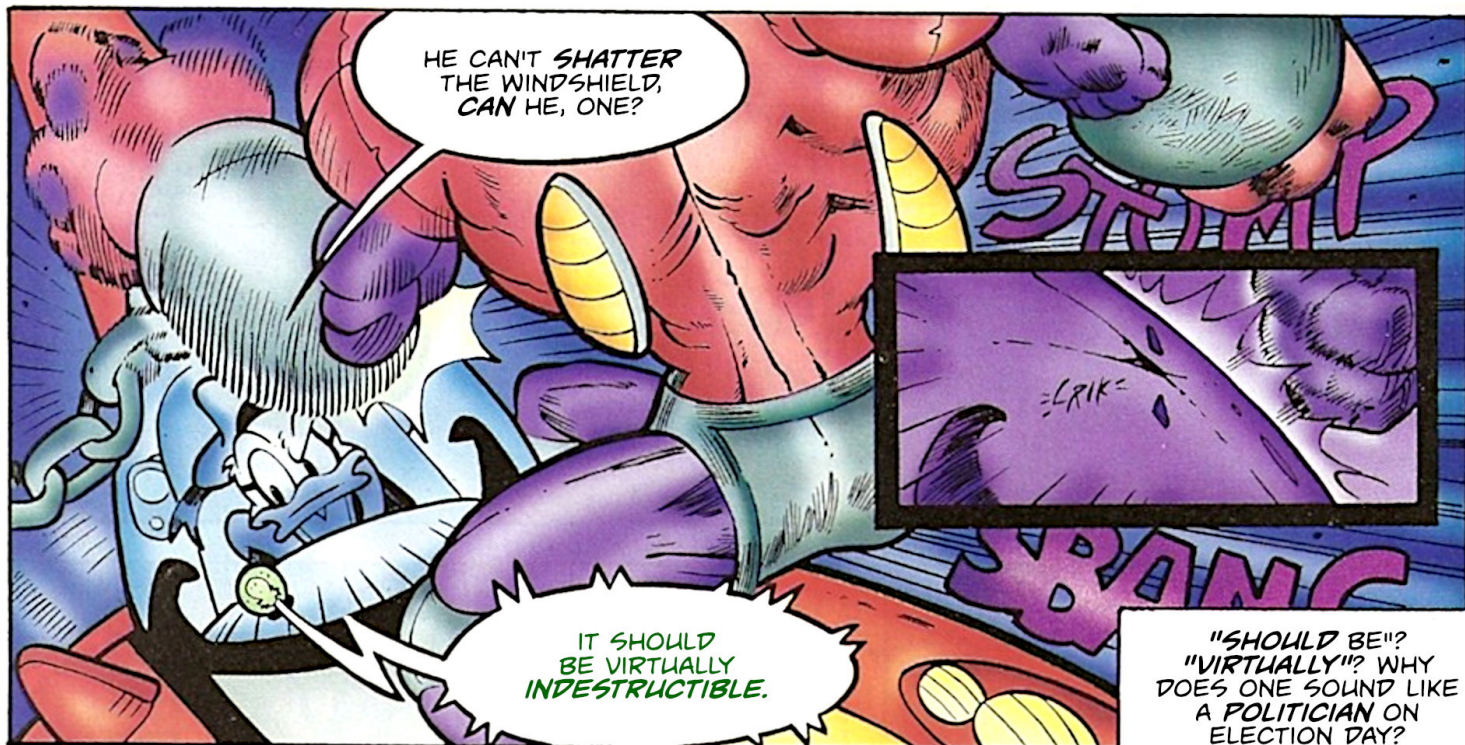


AND I'VE NEVER
SEEN A PUMP IN
DUCKBURG THAT
SELLS ROCKET FUEL.



UH, OH!

SURPRISE!

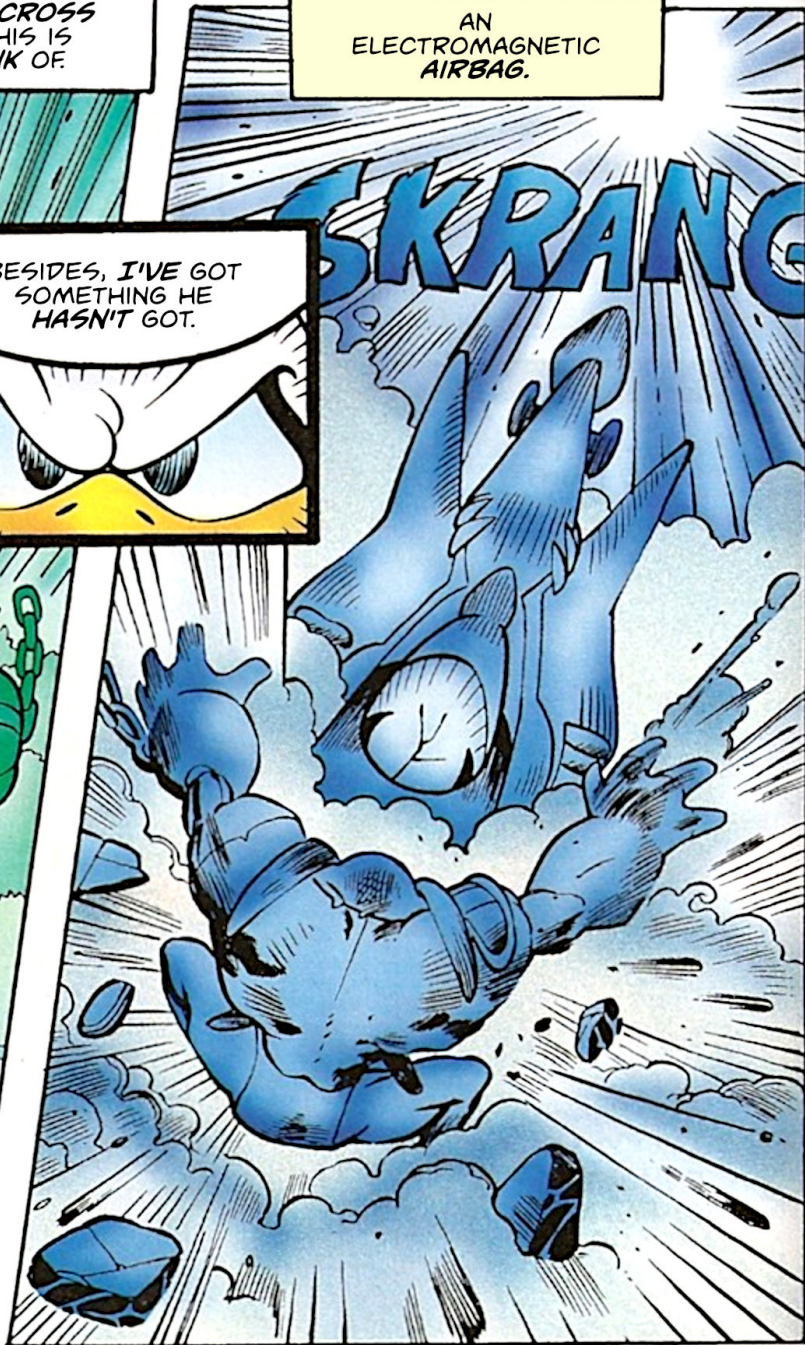
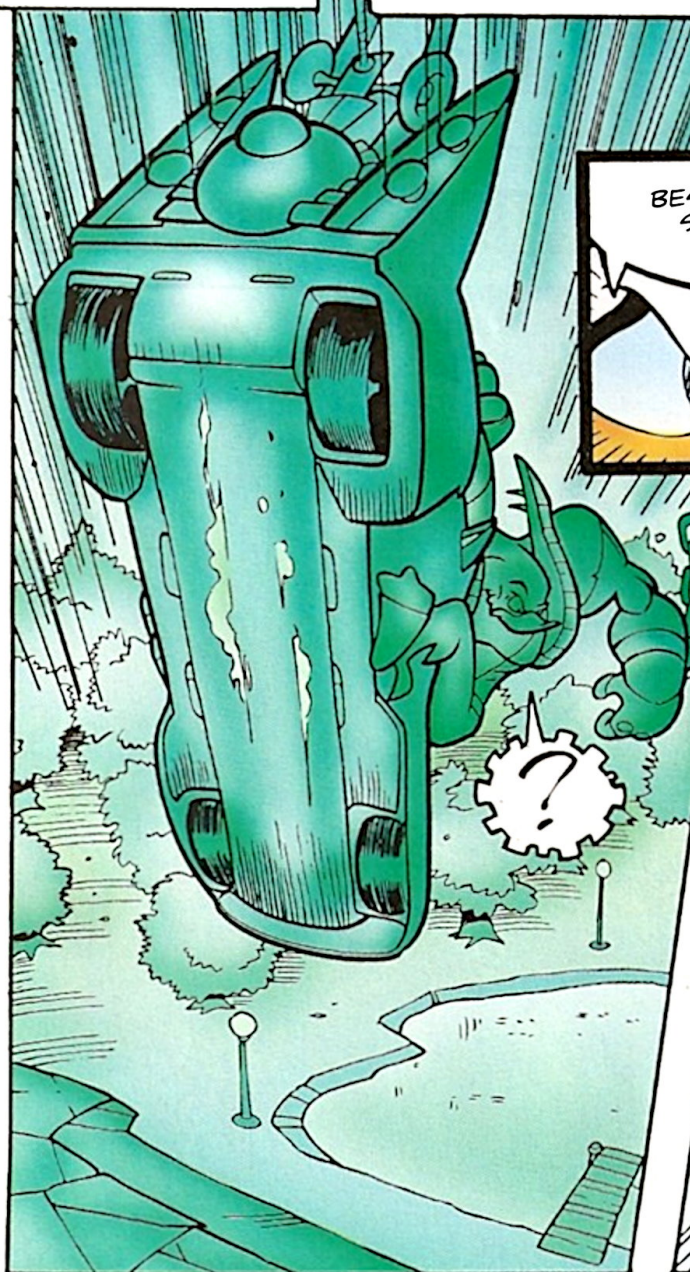


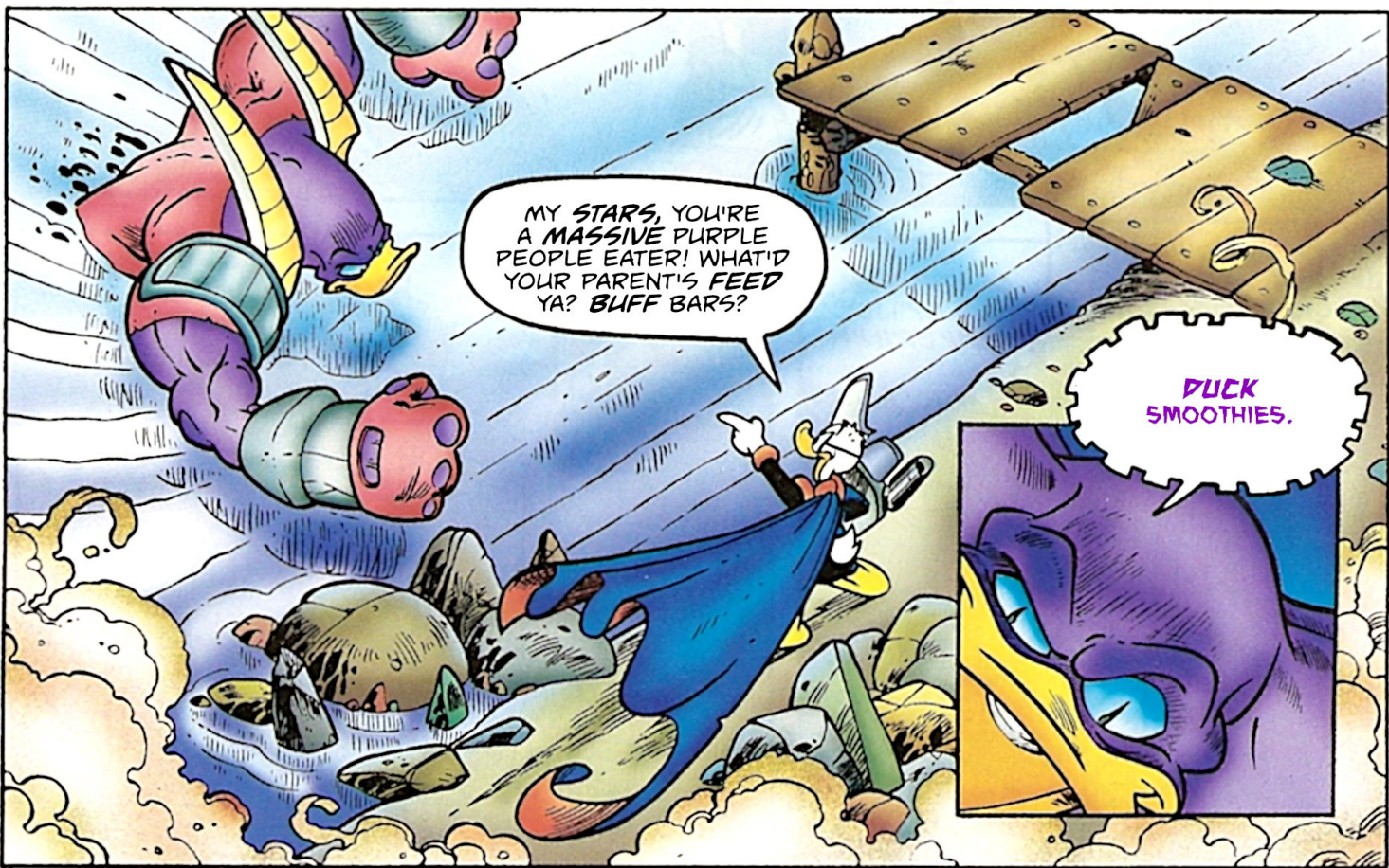
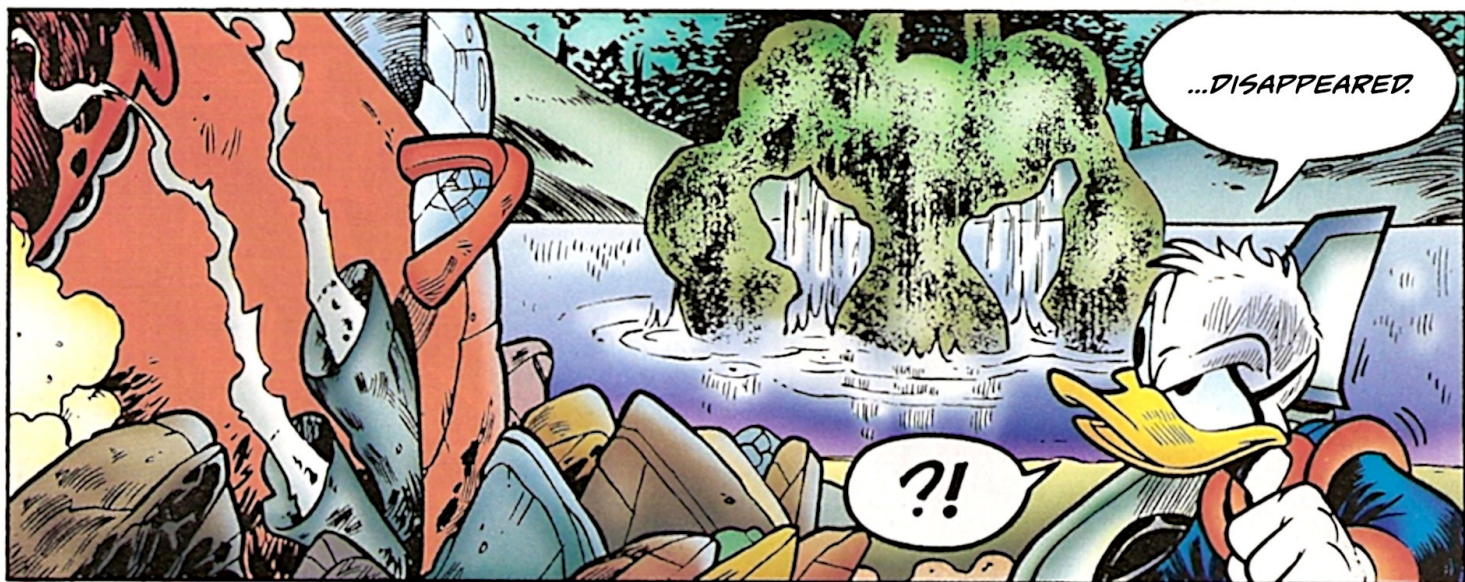
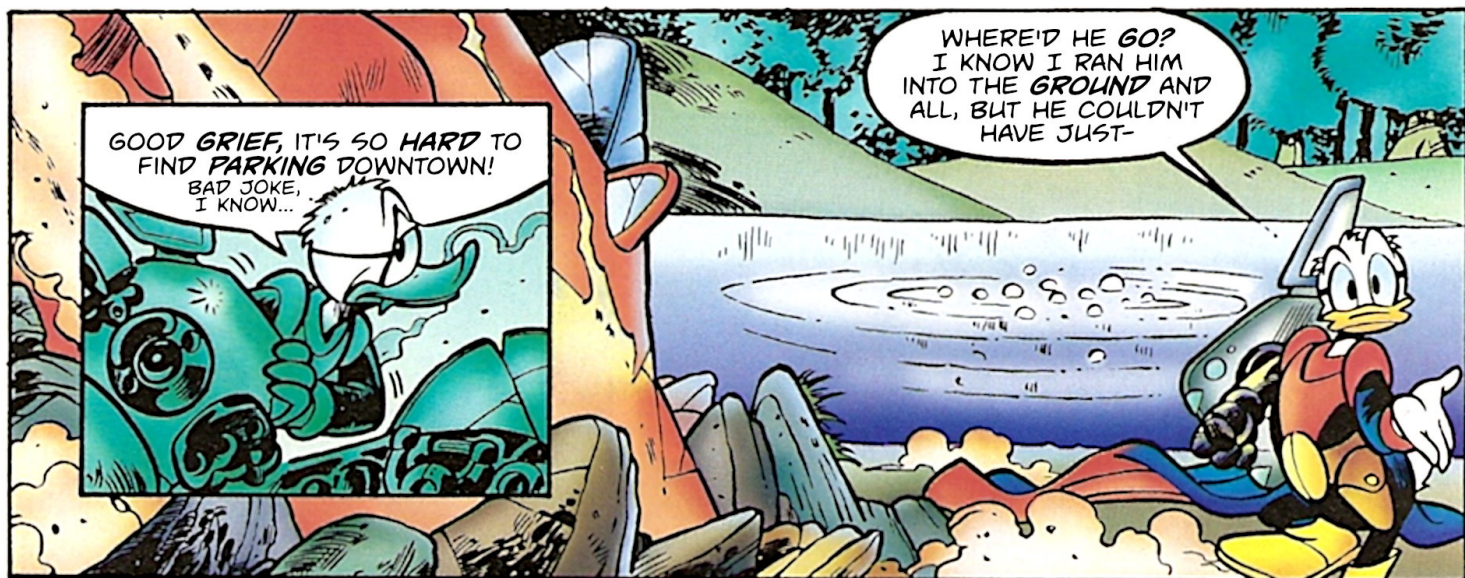
I GOTTA GET
RID OF THIS LOU,
AND FAST!

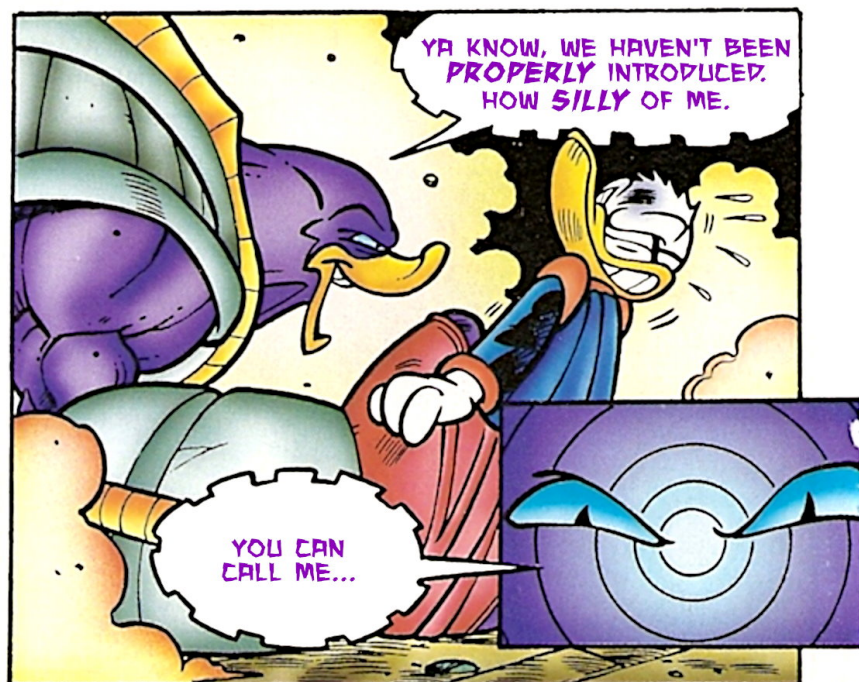
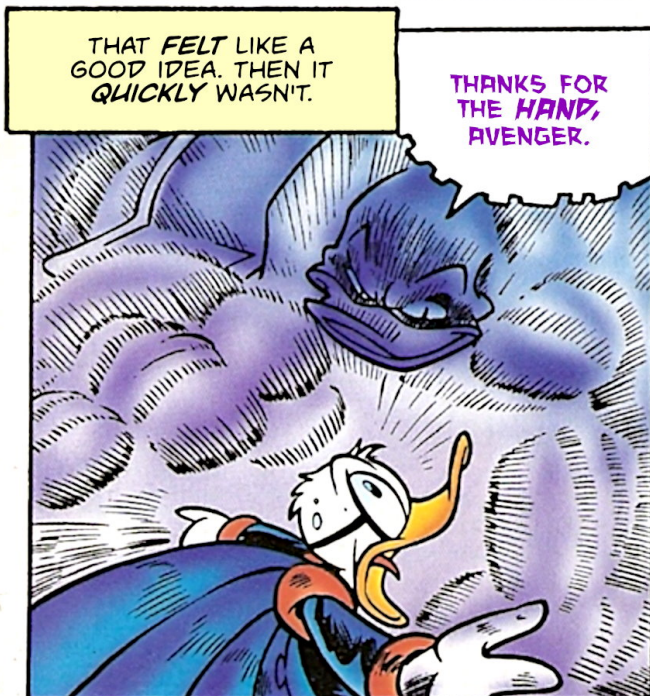
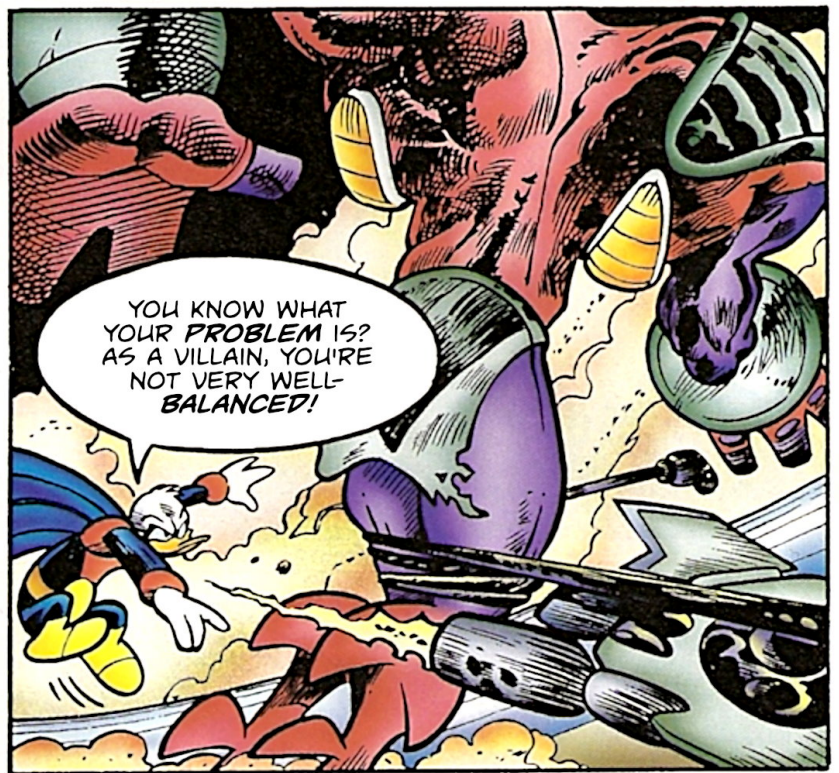
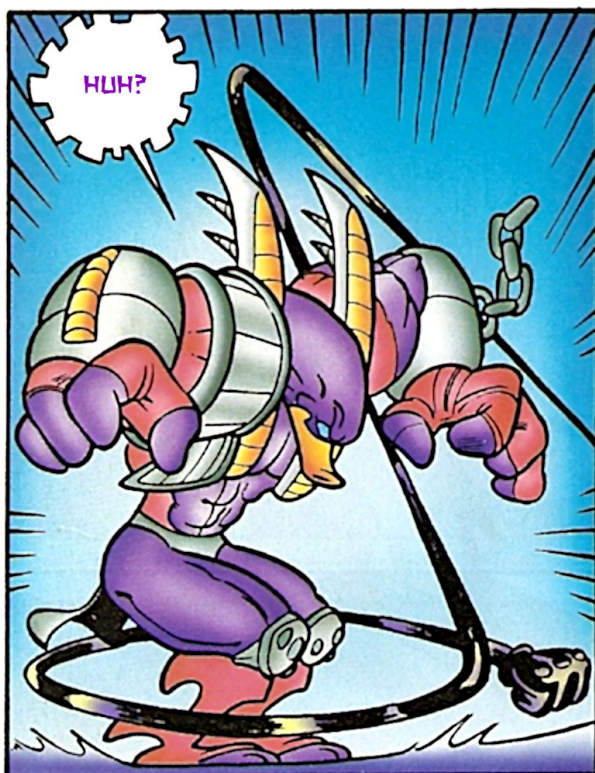
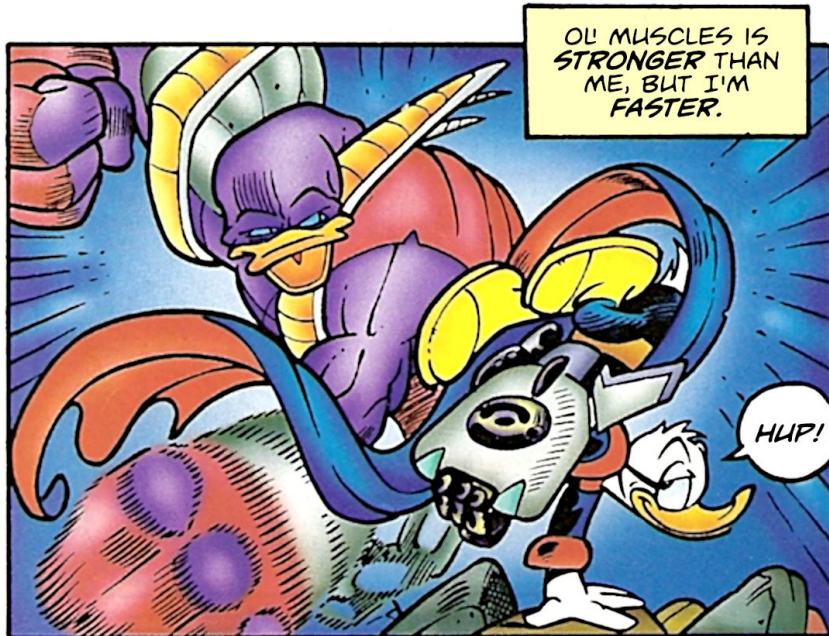
ONE'S GONNA BE CROSS
WITH ME, BUT THIS IS
ALL I CAN THINK OF.

AN
ELECTROMAGNETIC
AIRBAG.

BESIDES, I'VE GOT
SOMETHING HE
HASN'T GOT.







TRAUMA.

BON APPÉTIT,
GENERAL.

STUPID,
LITTLE
DUCK!

INITIALIZING
AUTOPILOT

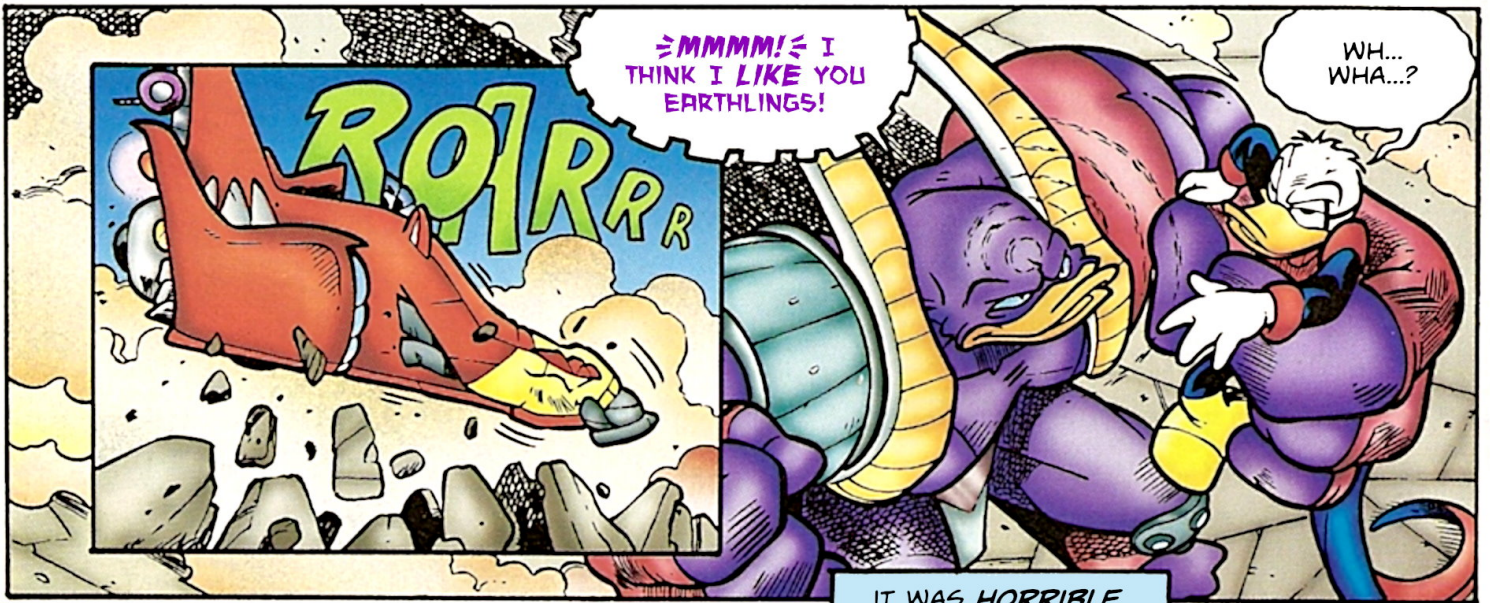
STUPID,
LITTLE
DUCK!

STUPID,
LITTLE
DUCK!

STUPID,
LITTLE
DUCK!

STUPID,
LITTLE DUCK.

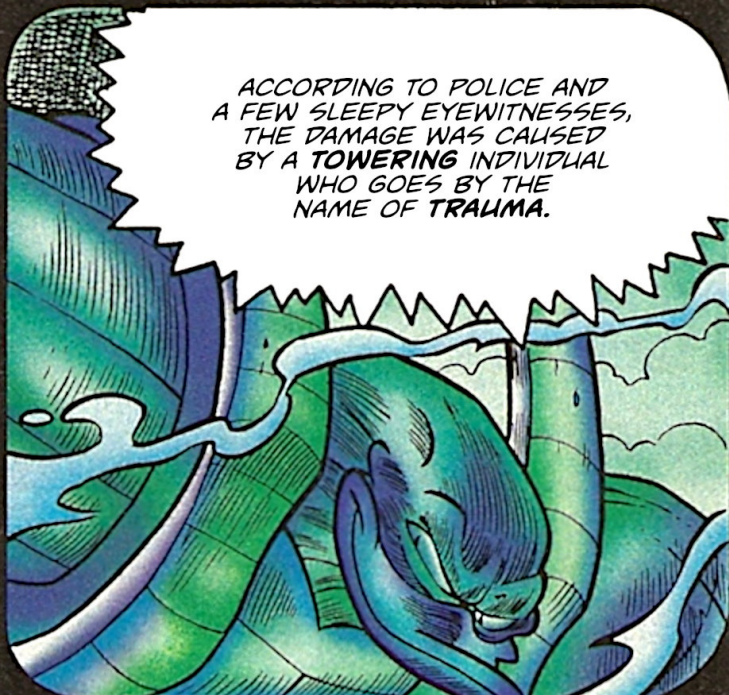




SEVERAL HOURS AGO, THE **MAJESTIC** NEO-GOTHIC BUILDINGS IN DUCKBURG'S OLD DOWNTOWN WERE **BESIEGED** BY ACTS OF WANTON **DESTRUCTION**.



ACCORDING TO POLICE AND A FEW SLEEPY EYEWITNESSES, THE DAMAGE WAS CAUSED BY A **TOWERING** INDIVIDUAL WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF **TRAUMA**.

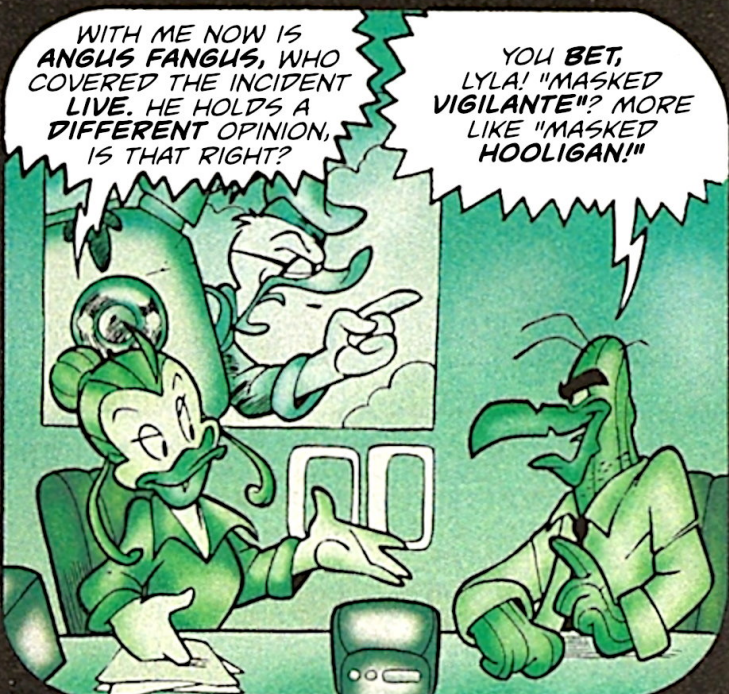


LOCAL MASKED VIGILANTE **DUCK AVENGER** ALSO APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN INVOLVED. WITNESSES SAY HE WAS TRYING TO **STOP TRAUMA'S** RAMPAGE.



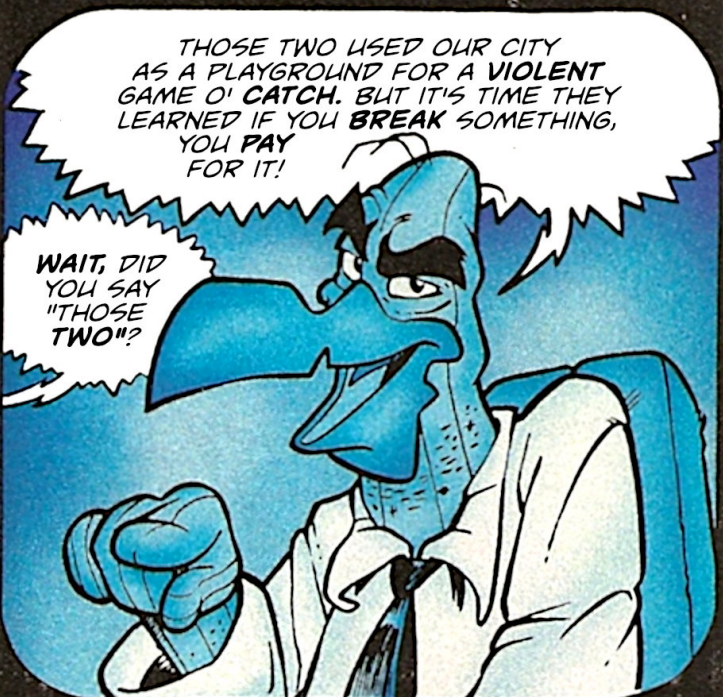
WITH ME NOW IS **ANGUS FANGUS**, WHO COVERED THE INCIDENT **LIVE**. HE HOLDS A **DIFFERENT** OPINION, IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU **BET**, **LYLA!** "MASKED VIGILANTE"? MORE LIKE "MASKED **HOOLIGAN!**"



THOSE TWO USED OUR CITY AS A PLAYGROUND FOR A **VIOLENT** GAME O' **CATCH**. BUT IT'S TIME THEY LEARNED IF YOU **BREAK** SOMETHING, YOU **PAY** FOR IT!

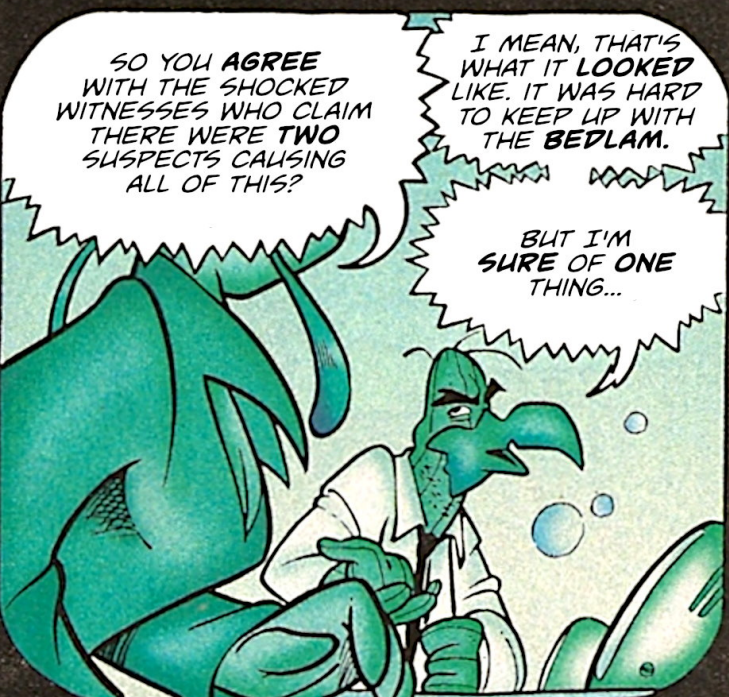
WAIT, DID YOU SAY "THOSE TWO"?

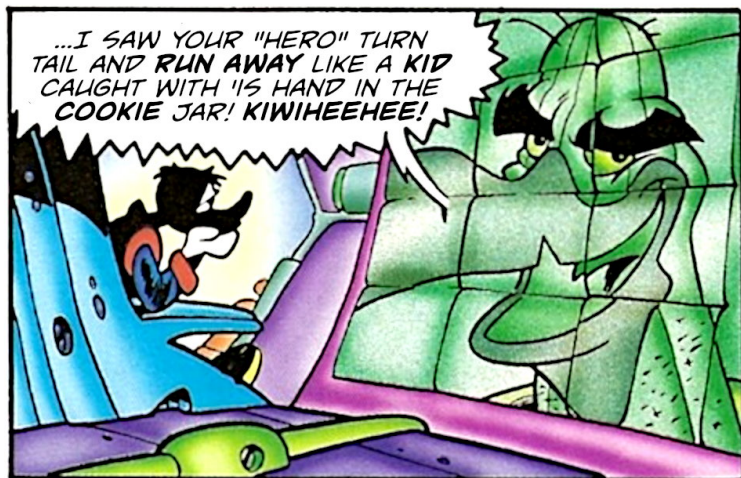


SO YOU **AGREE** WITH THE SHOCKED WITNESSES WHO CLAIM THERE WERE **TWO** SUSPECTS CAUSING ALL OF THIS?

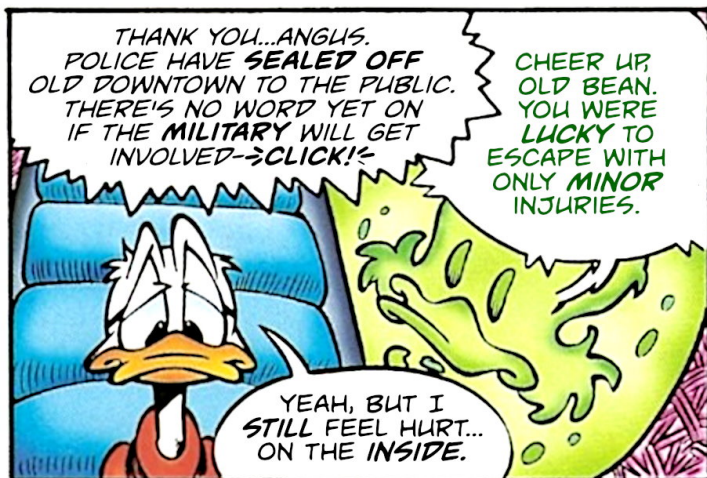
I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT IT **LOOKED** LIKE. IT WAS HARD TO KEEP UP WITH THE **BEDLAM**.

BUT I'M **SURE** OF ONE THING...





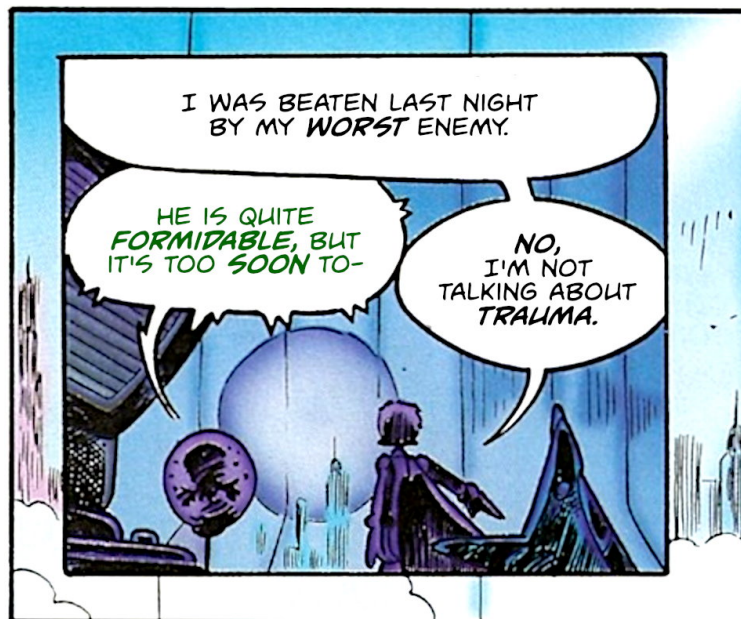
...I SAW YOUR "HERO" TURN TAIL AND RUN AWAY LIKE A KID CAUGHT WITH 'IS HAND IN THE COOKIE JAR! KIWIEEEEE!



THANK YOU...ANGUS. POLICE HAVE SEALED OFF OLD DOWNTOWN TO THE PUBLIC. THERE'S NO WORD YET ON IF THE MILITARY WILL GET INVOLVED--CLICK!<

CHEER UP, OLD BEAN. YOU WERE LUCKY TO ESCAPE WITH ONLY MINOR INJURIES.

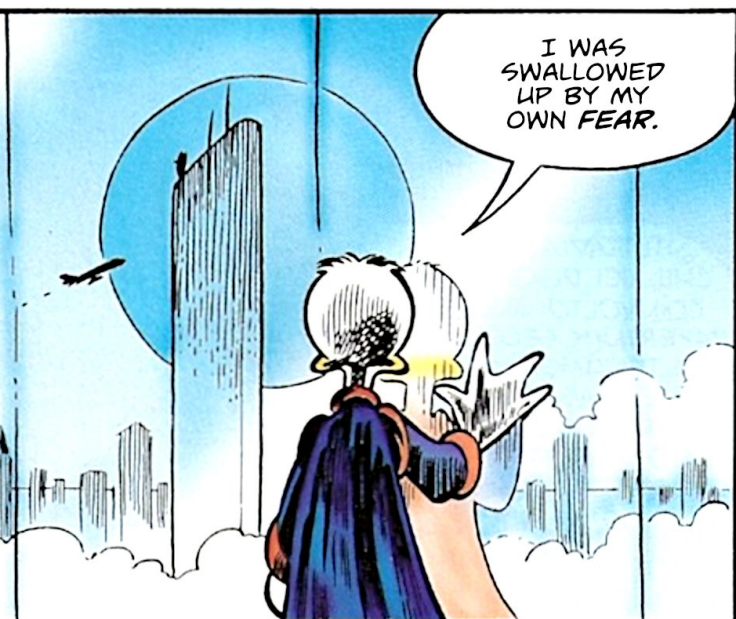
YEAH, BUT I STILL FEEL HURT... ON THE INSIDE.



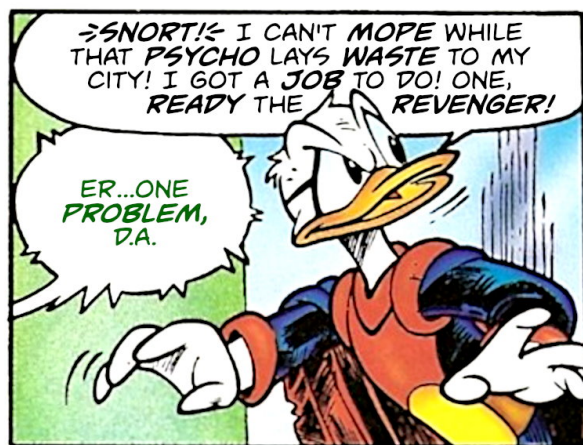
I WAS BEATEN LAST NIGHT BY MY WORST ENEMY.

HE IS QUITE FORMIDABLE, BUT IT'S TOO SOON TO--

NO, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT TRAUMA.

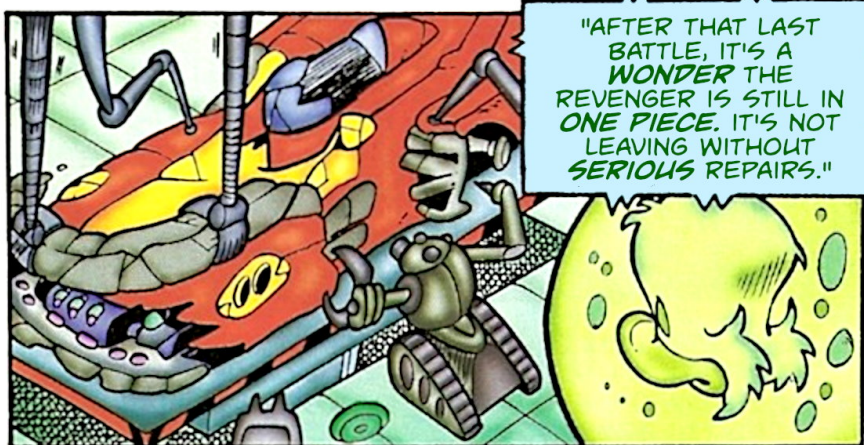


I WAS SWALLOWED UP BY MY OWN FEAR.

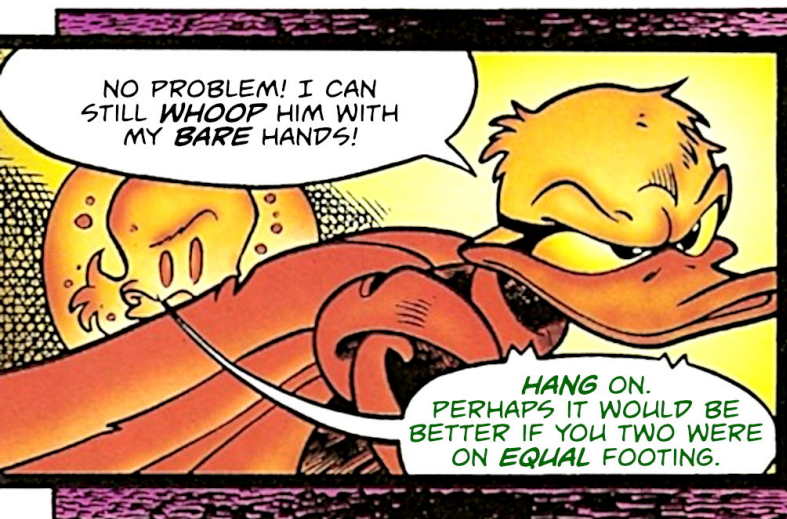


SNORT!< I CAN'T MOPE WHILE THAT PSYCHO LAYS WASTE TO MY CITY! I GOT A JOB TO DO! ONE, READY THE REVENGER!

ER...ONE PROBLEM, D.A.

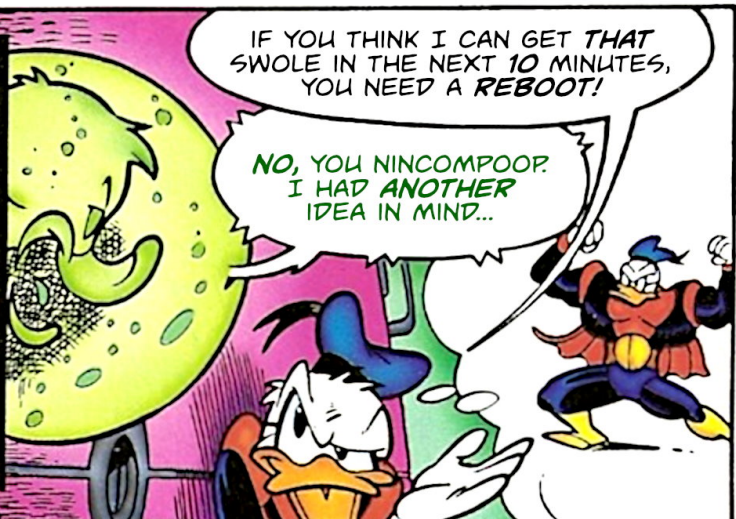


AFTER THAT LAST BATTLE, IT'S A WONDER THE REVENGER IS STILL IN ONE PIECE. IT'S NOT LEAVING WITHOUT SERIOUS REPAIRS.



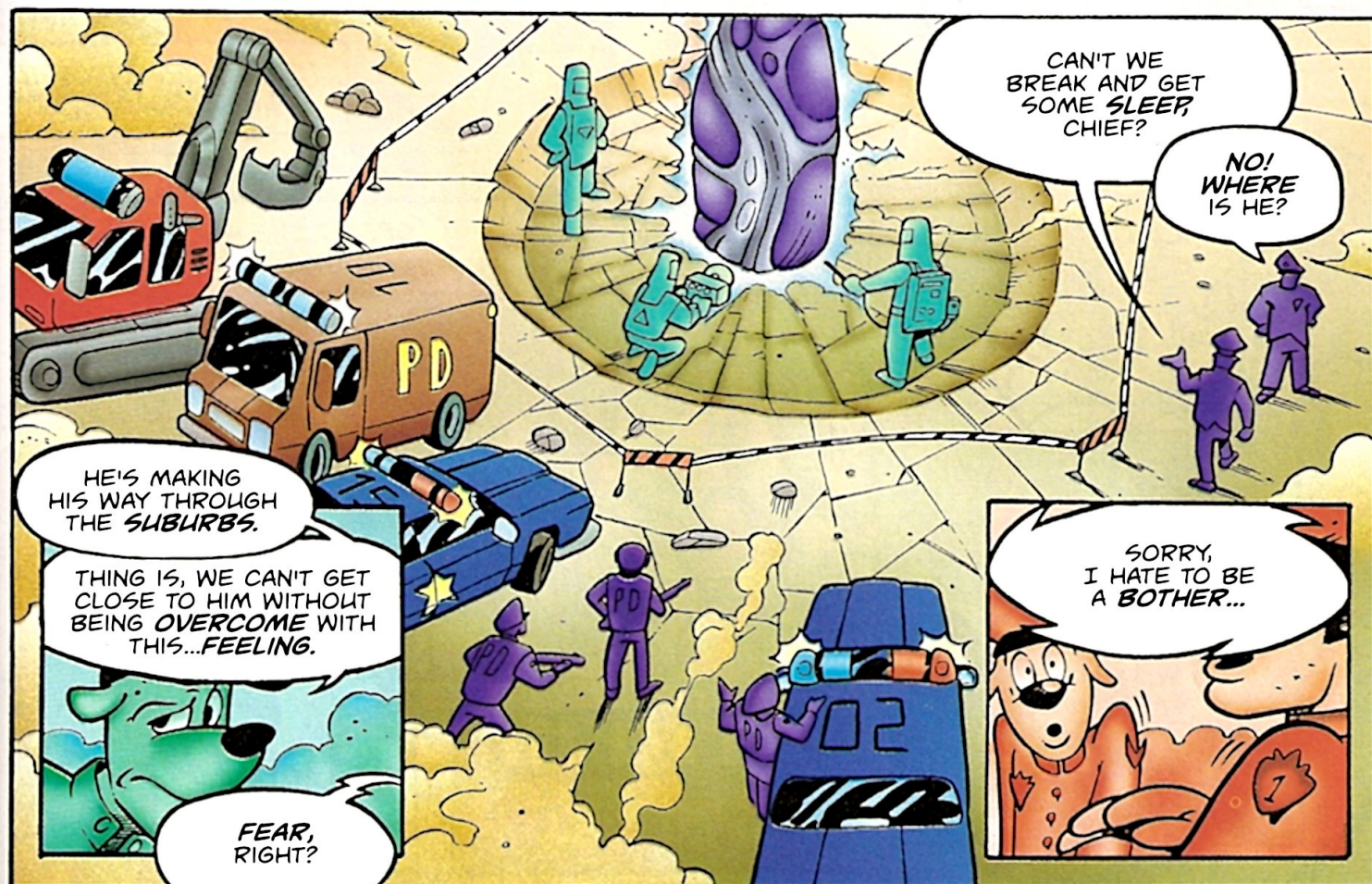
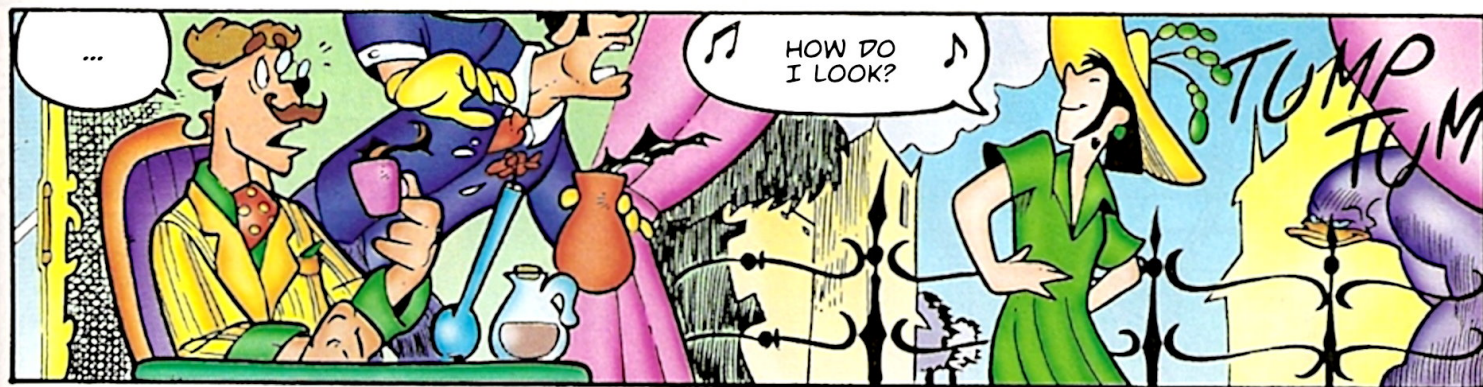
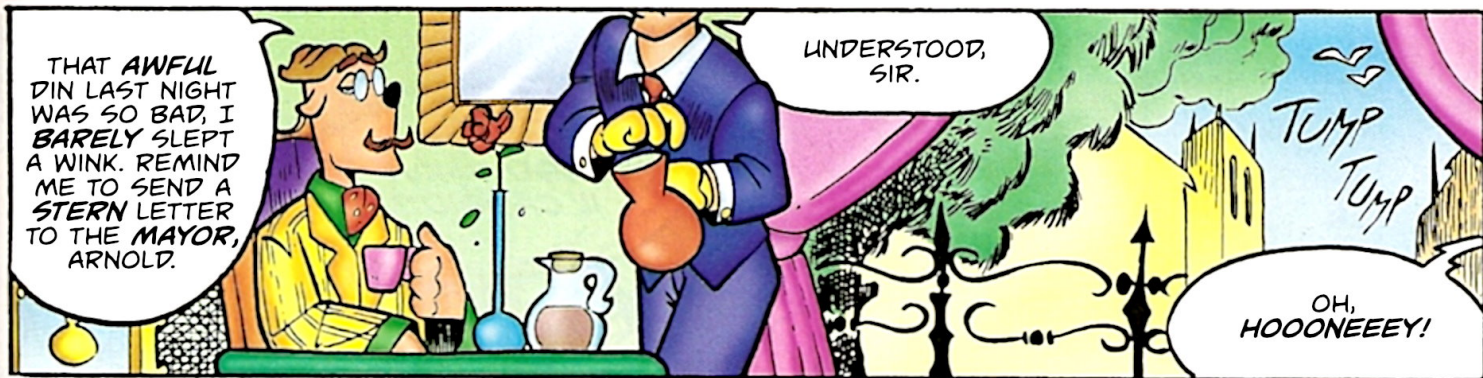
NO PROBLEM! I CAN STILL WHOOP HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!

HANG ON. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU TWO WERE ON EQUAL FOOTING.



IF YOU THINK I CAN GET THAT SWOLE IN THE NEXT 10 MINUTES, YOU NEED A REBOOT!

NO, YOU NINCOMPOOP. I HAD ANOTHER IDEA IN MIND...





...BUT D'YA MIND
IF I TAKE OVER?

SWINGIN' EXOSKELETON,
HUH? THIS PUPPY WAS ONE
OF GENIUS INVENTOR **EVERETT
DUCKLAIR'S** LAST CREATIONS.
UNFORTUNATELY, (OR MAYBE
LUCKY FOR US) HE NEVER
GOT TO **PERFECT** IT.

WHEN HE REALIZED HE
COULDN'T STOP HIMSELF
FROM CREATING TERRIBLE
WEAPONS, HE **FAKED** HIS
DEATH AND HIGH-TAILED IT
TO A HIDDEN **MONASTERY**.

THUS, THE SUIT WAS
LEFT **HALF-DONE**.

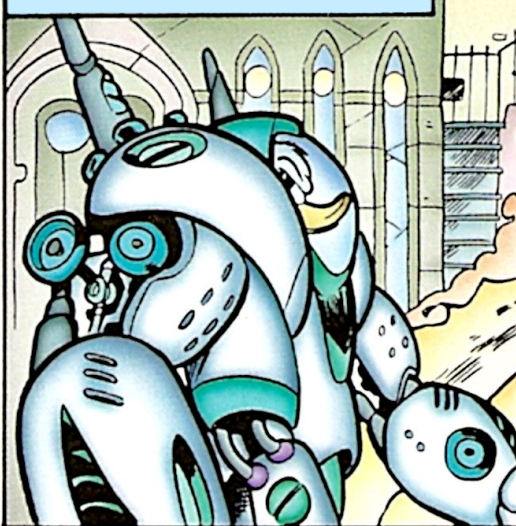
I HOPE IT'S **ENOUGH**.



ACT III
metal

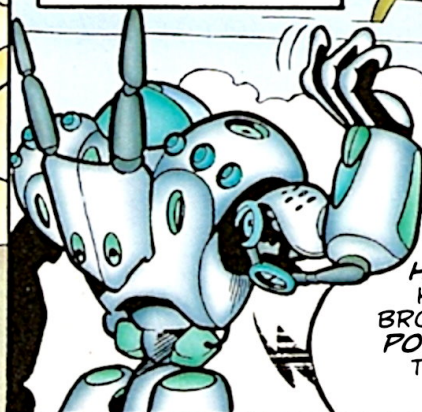


FINDING TRAUMA WILL BE A CINCH. I JUST FOLLOW HIS PATH OF DESTRUCTION.



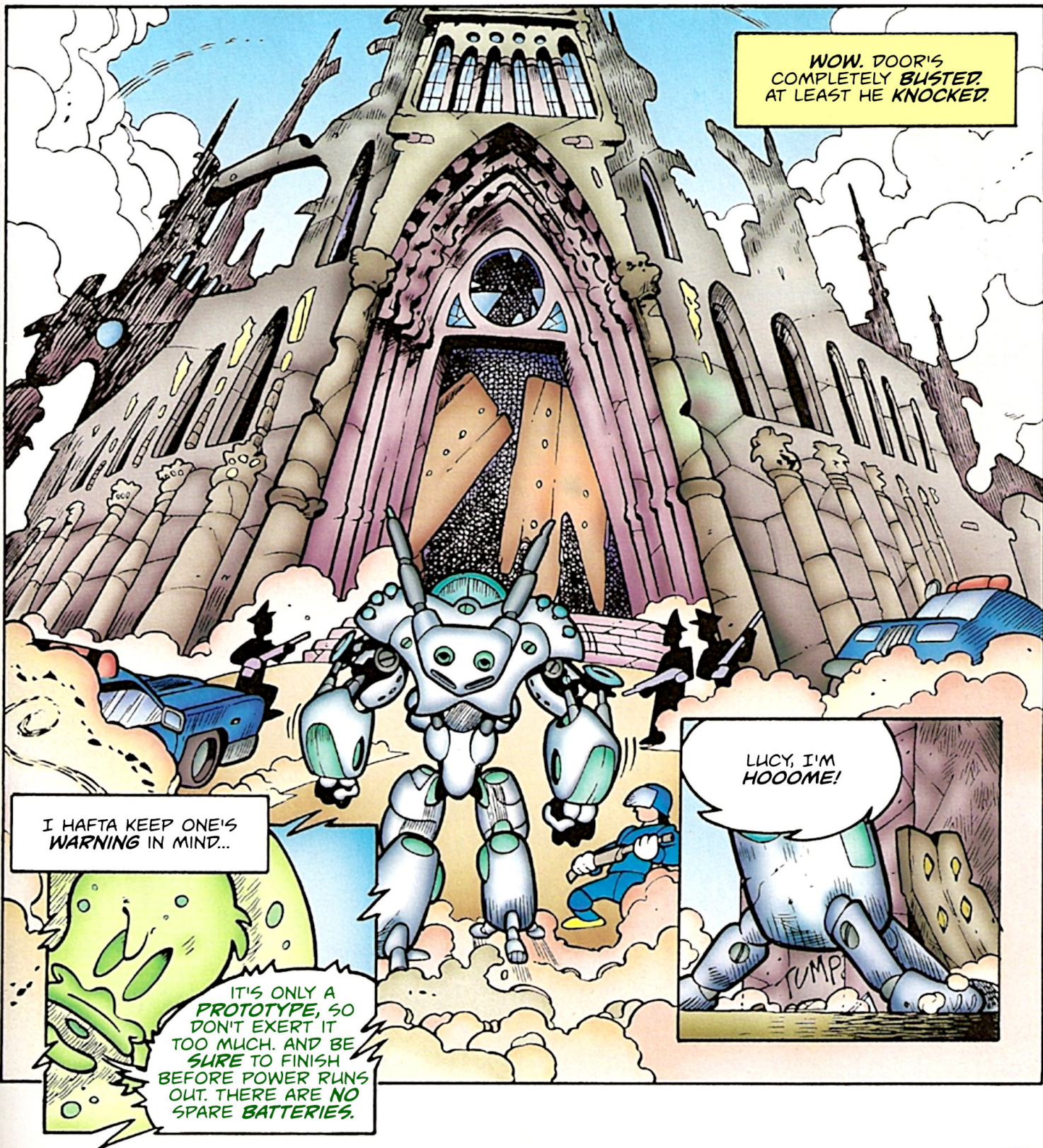
HE LEFT IT FOR ME TO FIND.

OBOY, I MUST BE LIVE ON TV! HOW EXCITING!



HIYA, ANGUS! HOPE YOU BROUGHT SOME POPCORN FOR THE SHOW!

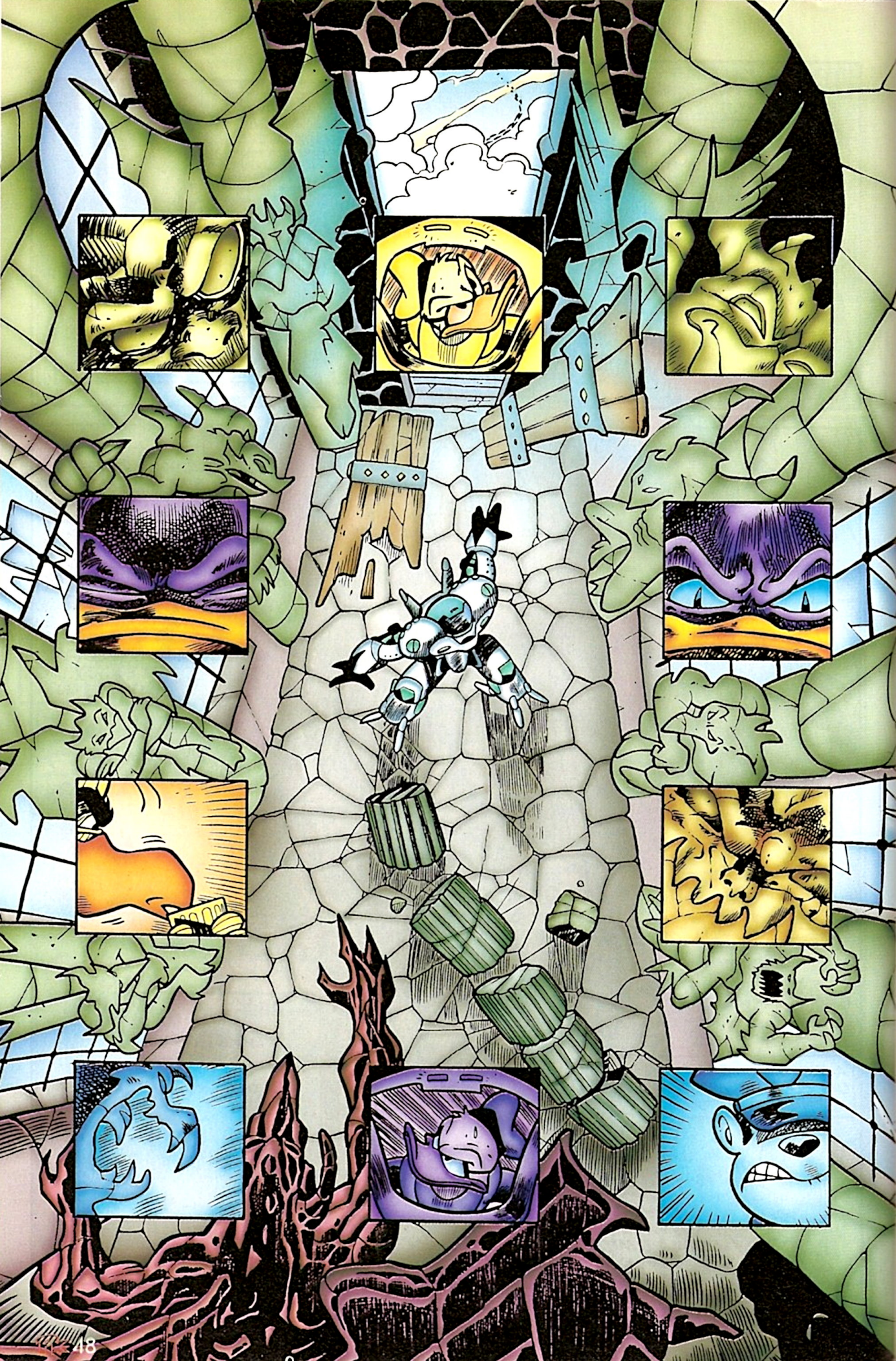
WOW. DOOR'S COMPLETELY BUSTED. AT LEAST HE KNOCKED.



I HAFTA KEEP ONE'S WARNING IN MIND...

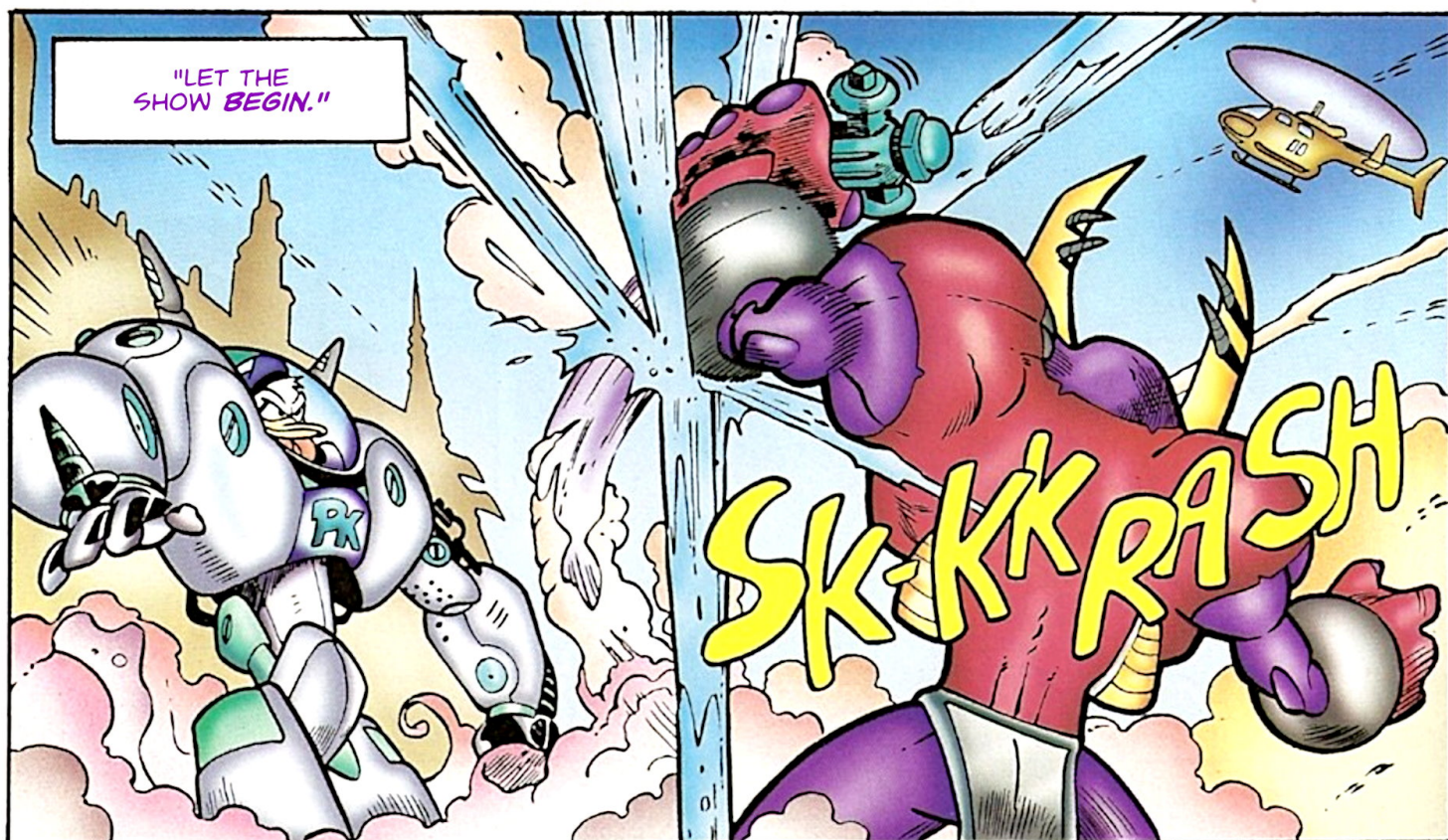
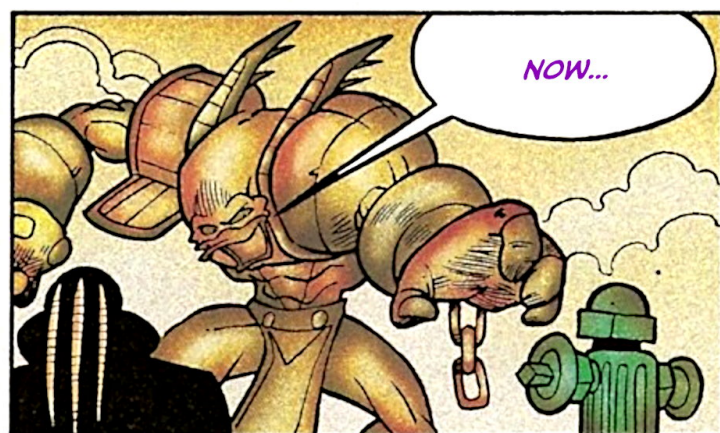
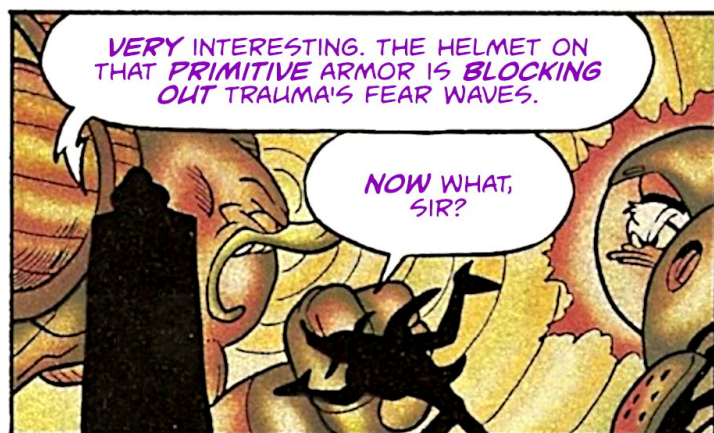
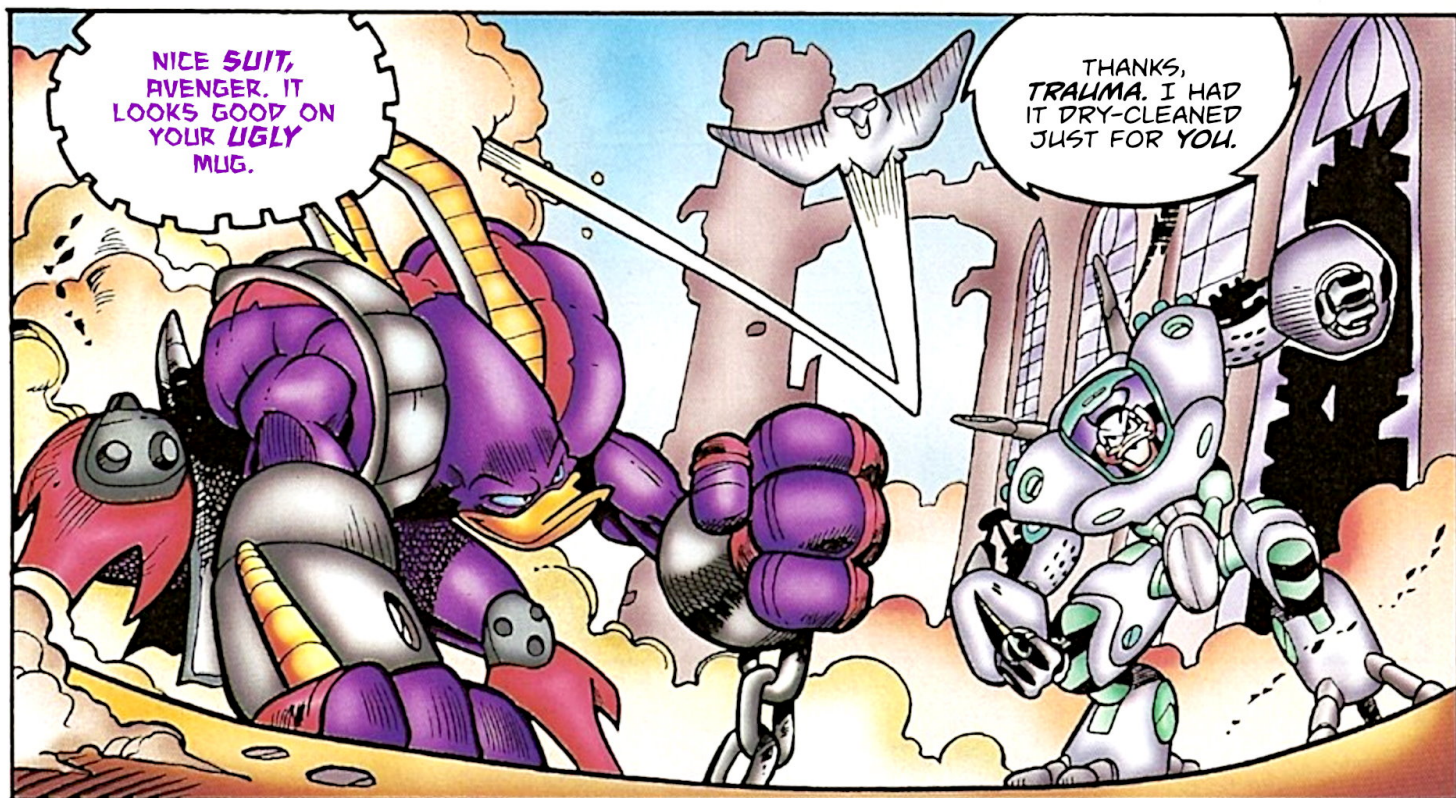
IT'S ONLY A PROTOTYPE, SO DON'T EXERT IT TOO MUCH. AND BE SURE TO FINISH BEFORE POWER RUNS OUT. THERE ARE NO SPARE BATTERIES.

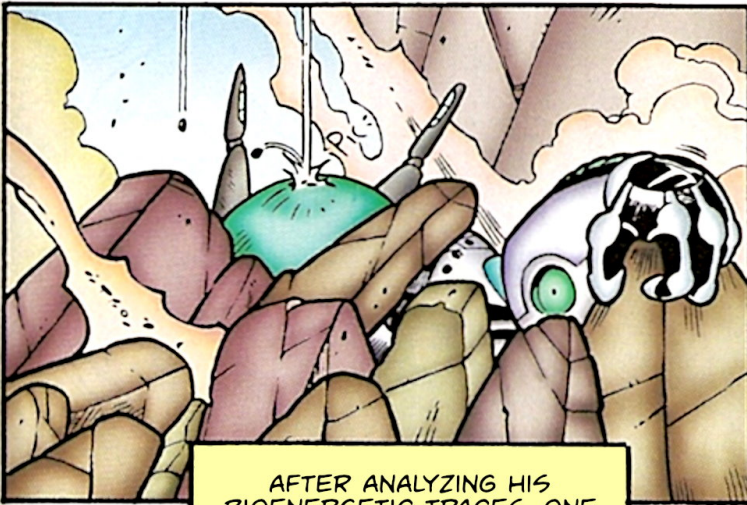
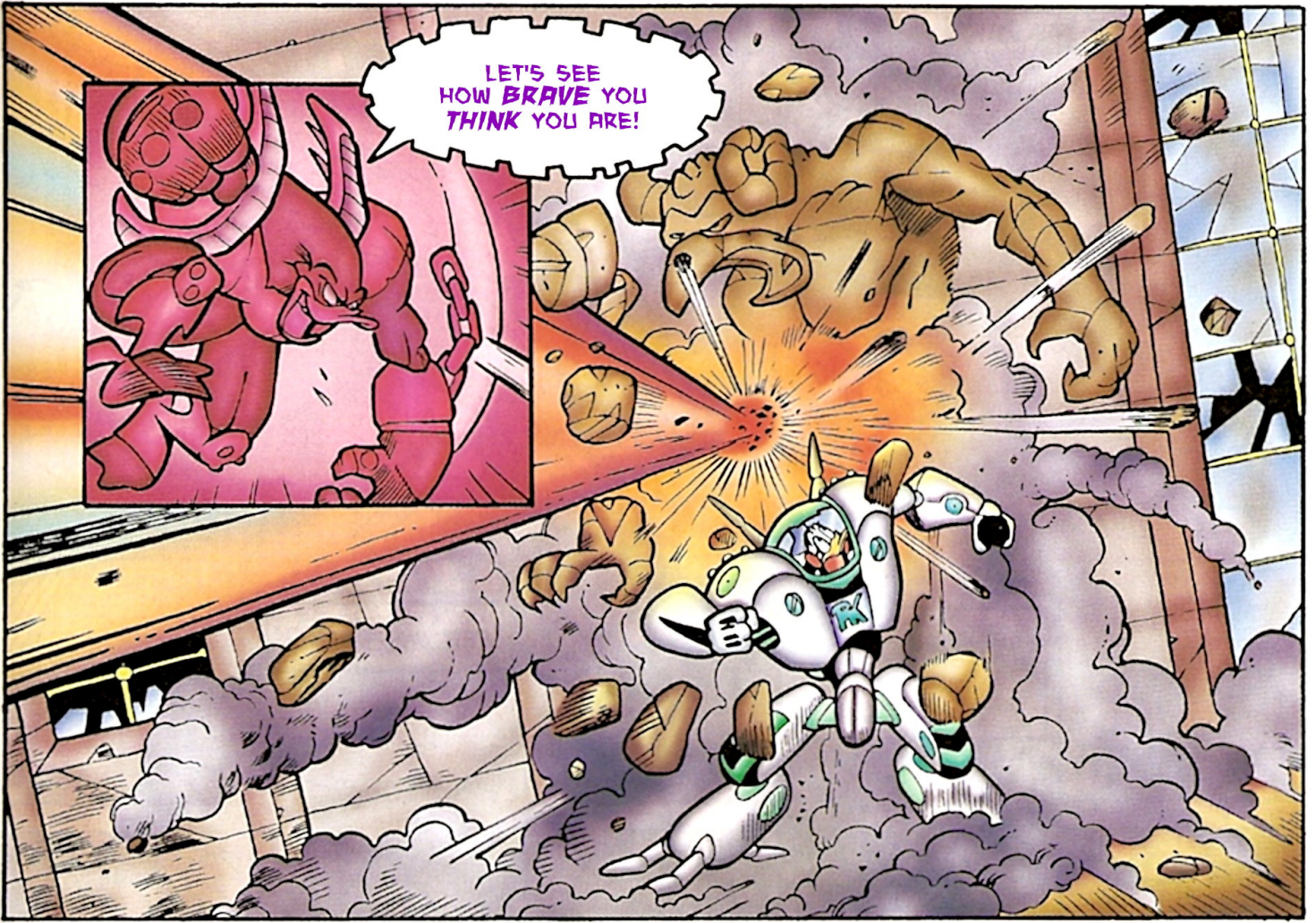
LUCY, I'M HOOOME!



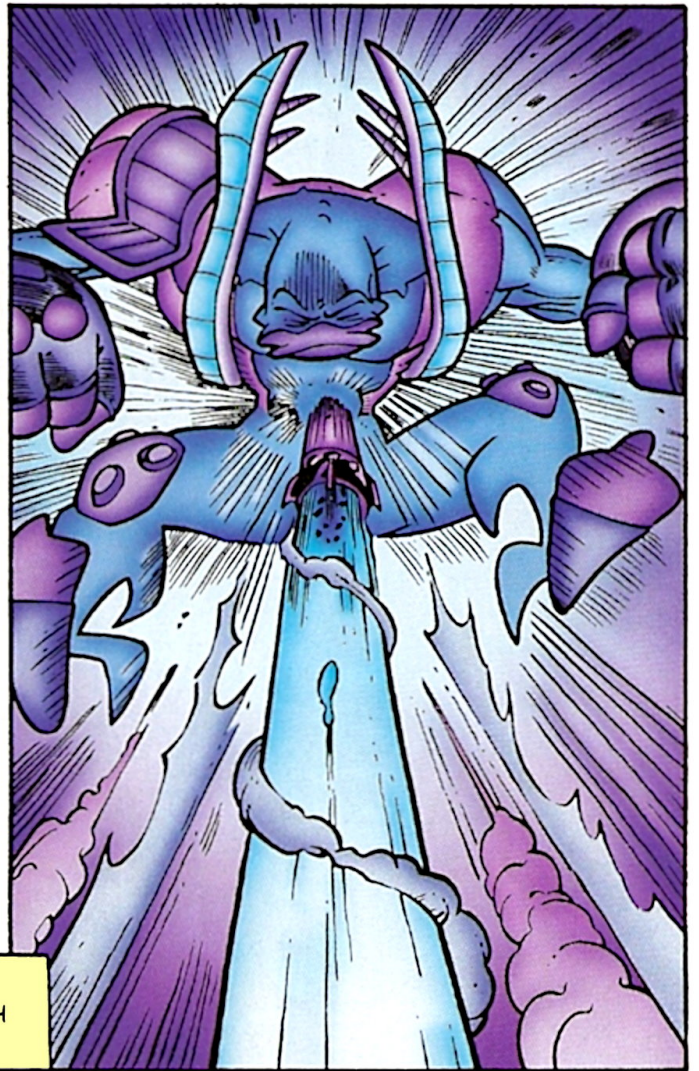
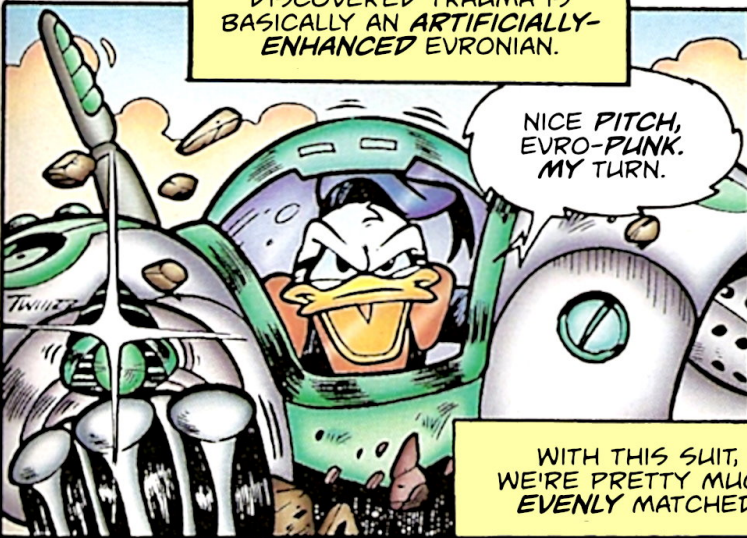


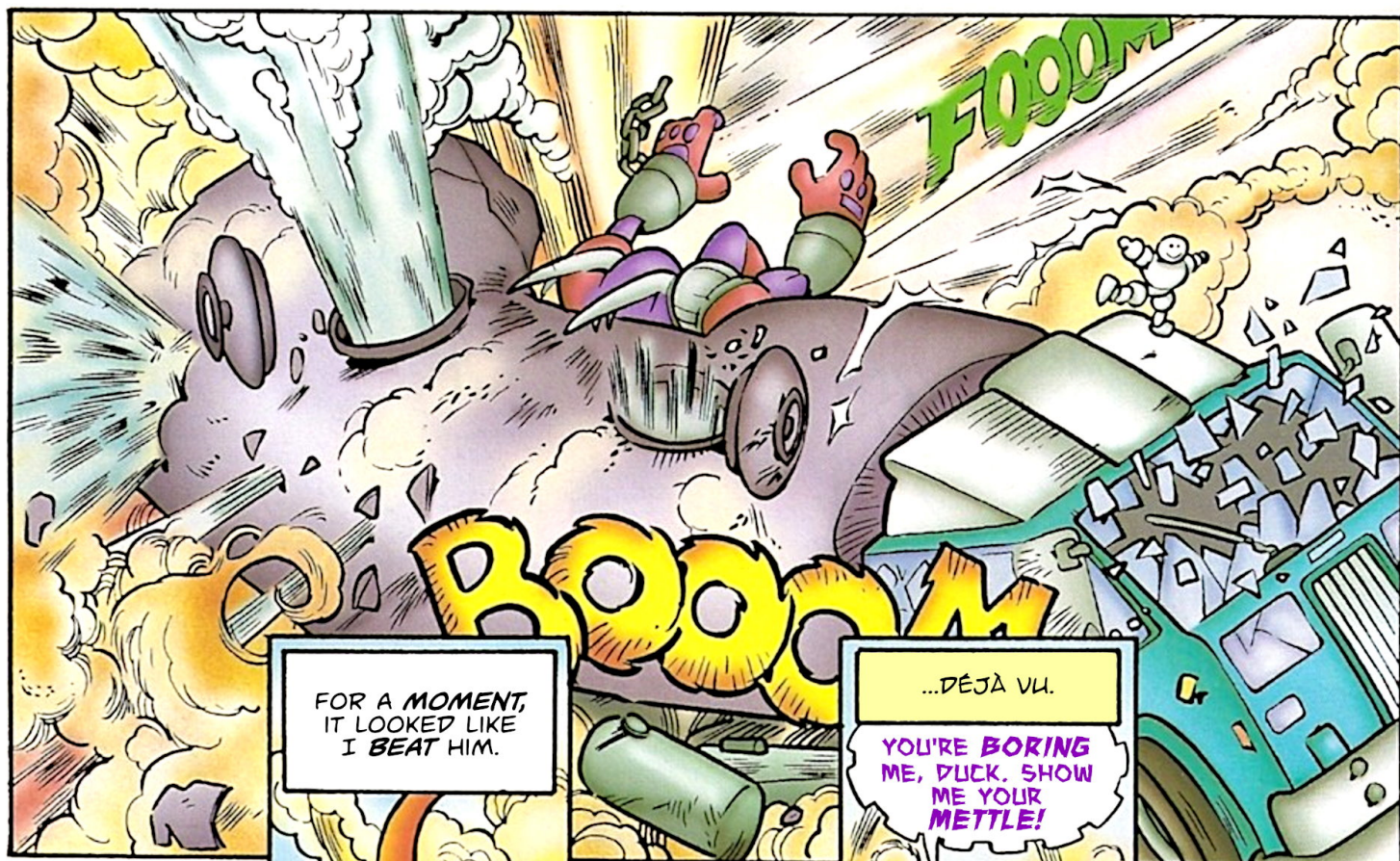
TU-TUMPTU-TUMPTU-TUMPTU-TUM





AFTER ANALYZING HIS
BIOENERGETIC TRACES, ONE
DISCOVERED TRAUMA IS
BASICALLY AN ARTIFICIALLY-
ENHANCED EVRONIAN.

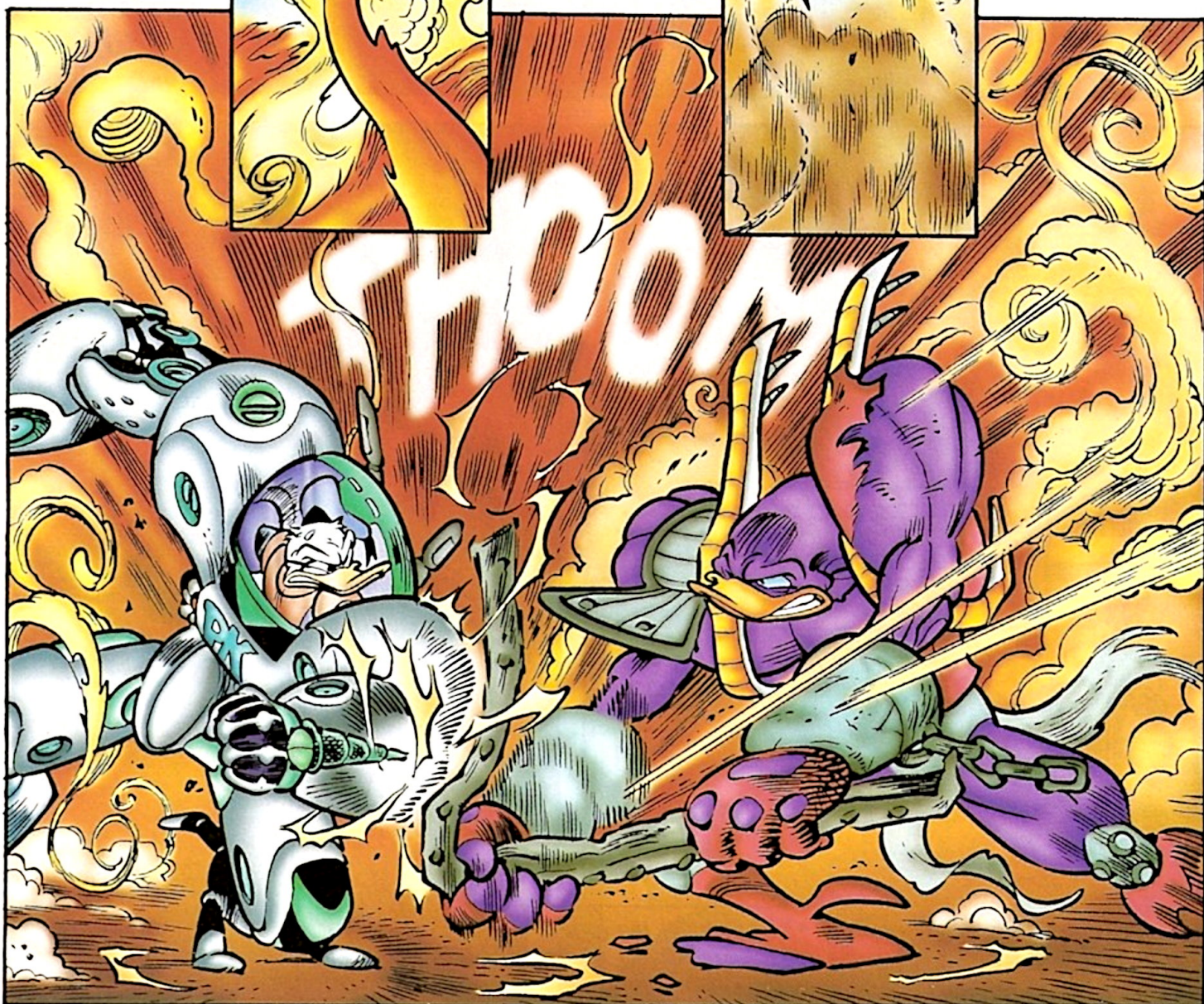




FOR A MOMENT,
IT LOOKED LIKE
I BEAT HIM.

...DÉJÀ VU.

YOU'RE BORING
ME, DUCK. SHOW
ME YOUR
METTLE!



WE'RE LOOKIN' AT AN **UNCIVIL, UNCOLUTH** DISPLAY THAT'S **UNSUITABLE** FOR ANYONE!

WELL, YOU WOULD KNOW.

HOW IS THAT TRAUMA GUY SO **BIG**?

PROBABLY A **CHEAP SPECIAL EFFECT**.

NO WAY! IT'S THAT **STUFF** THEY PUT IN **FROZEN FOOD!** HAVE A LOOK!

I GOT \$20 ON **DUCK AVENGER!**

YOU'RE ON!

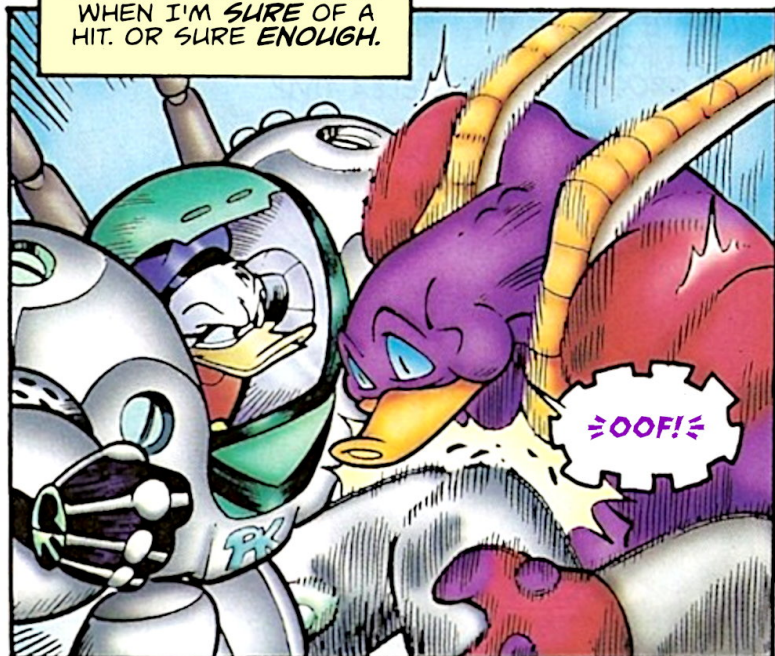
WE'RE PUTTIN' ON A **HECKUVA SHOW** HERE! **CHANNEL 00** WOULDN'T GO TO **COMMERCIALS** FOR THIS.

HIS ATTACKS ARE **HEATING UP**. I GOTTA MAKE SURE I DON'T **DRAIN THE BATTERY**.

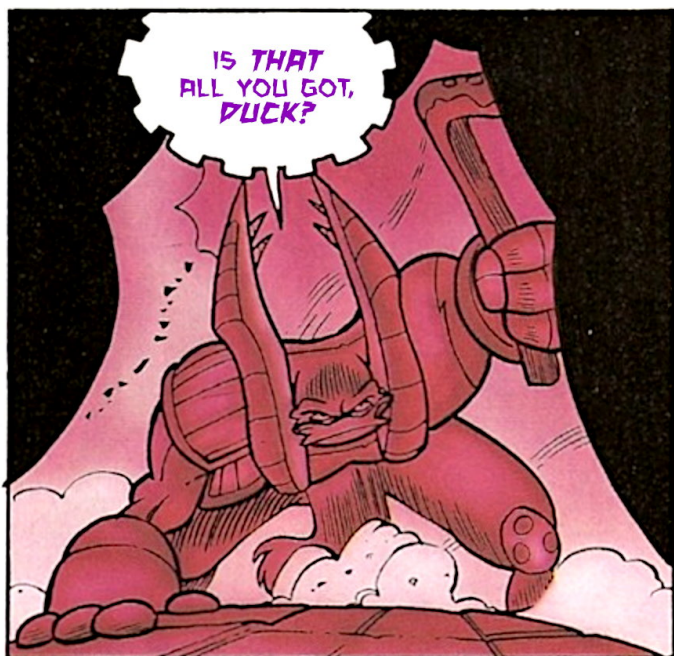
SBANG

KLANG

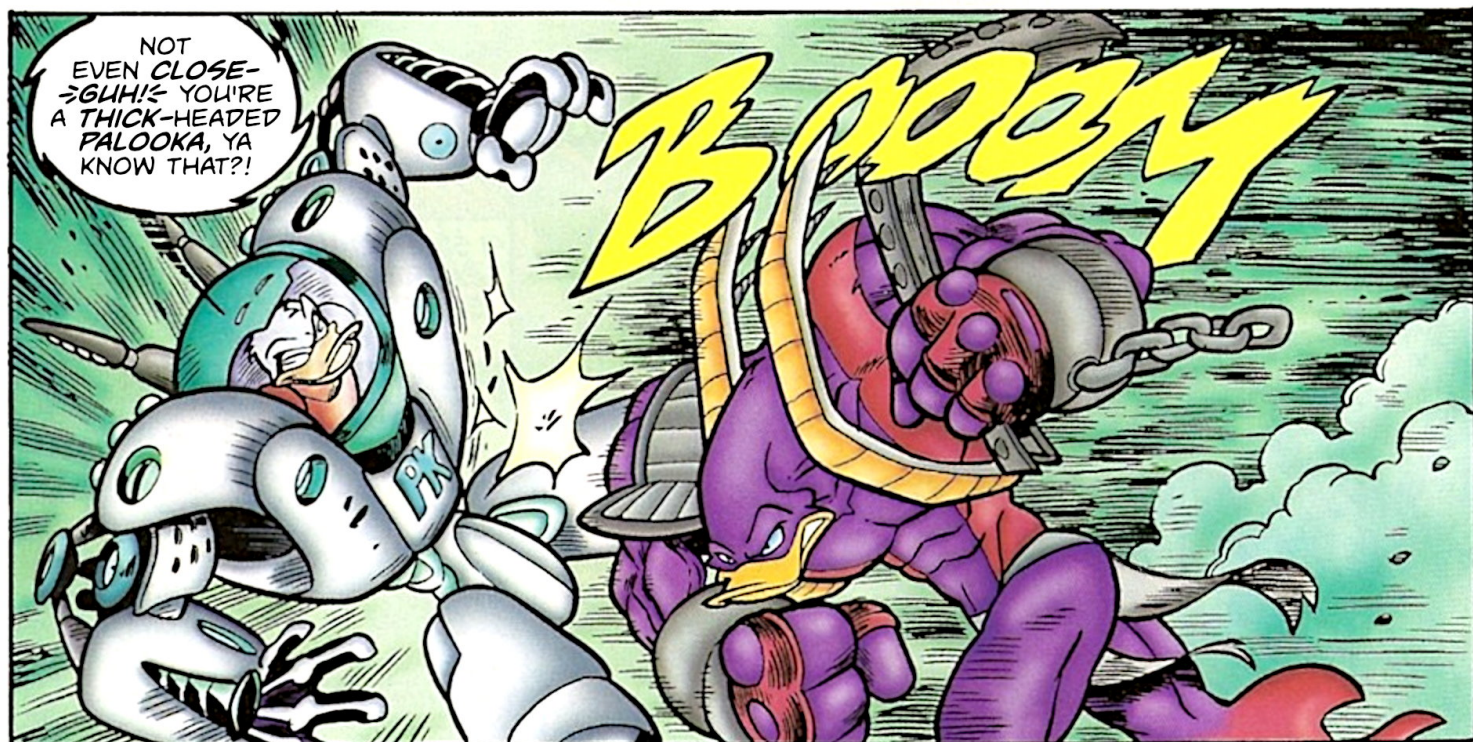
ONE SAID *ONLY* STRIKE
WHEN I'M *SURE* OF A
HIT. OR *SURE* ENOUGH.



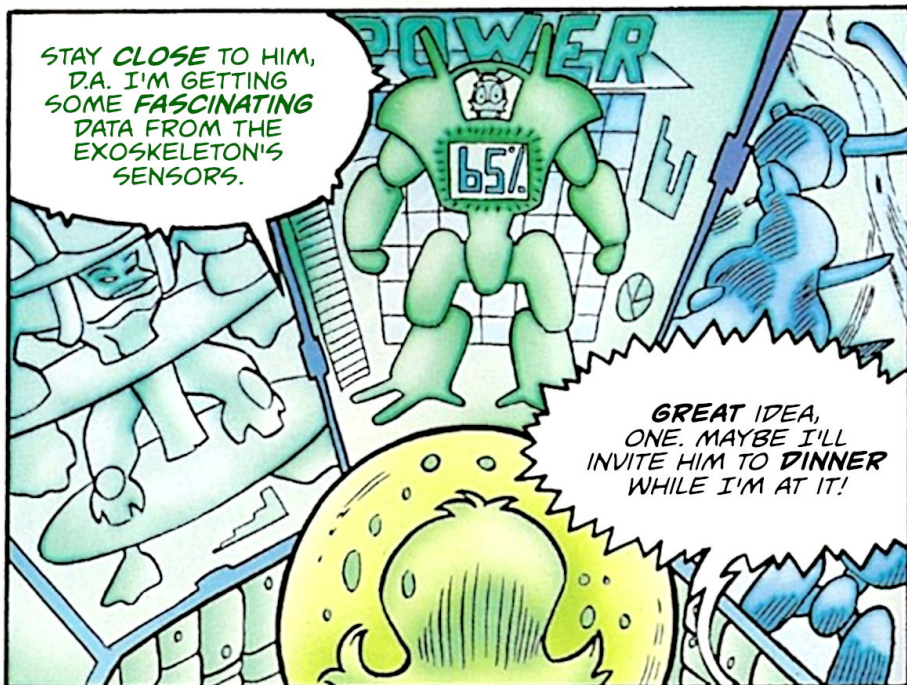
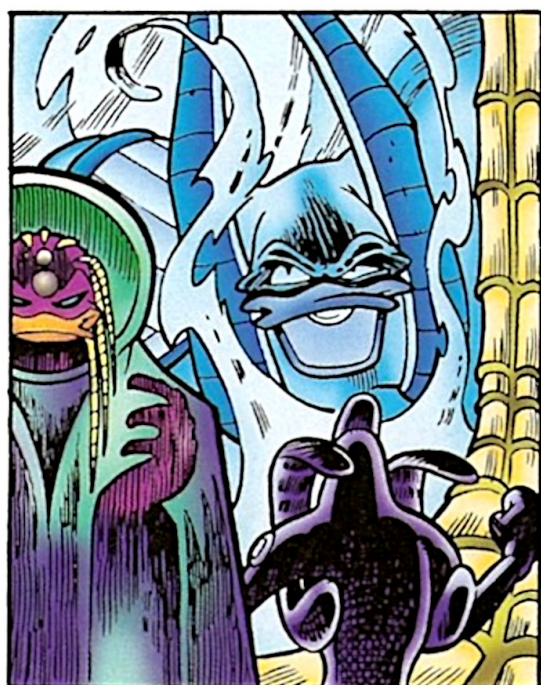
IS *THAT*
ALL YOU GOT,
DUCK?

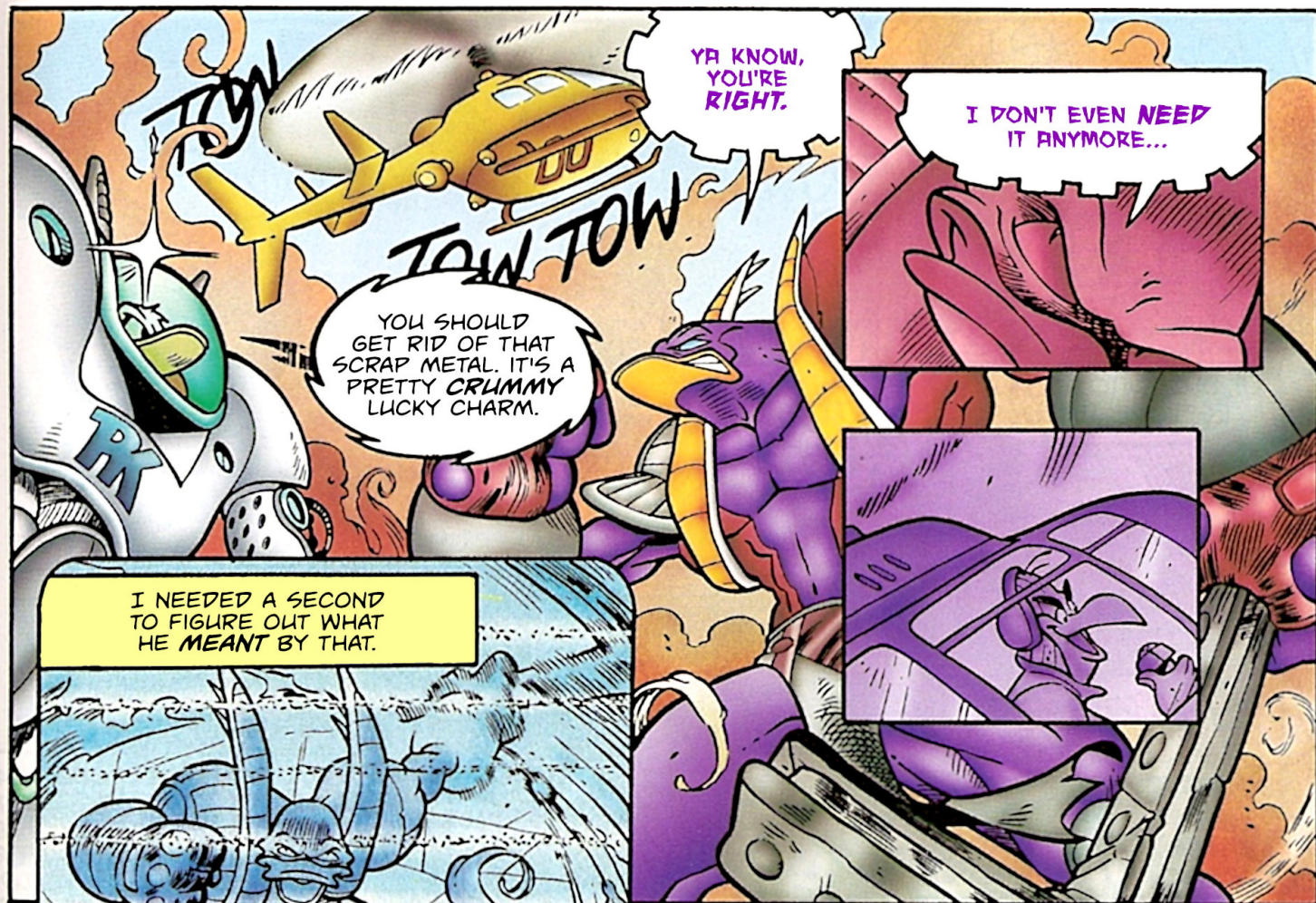


NOT
EVEN CLOSE-
>GUH!< YOU'RE
A THICK-HEADED
PALOOKA, YA
KNOW THAT?!

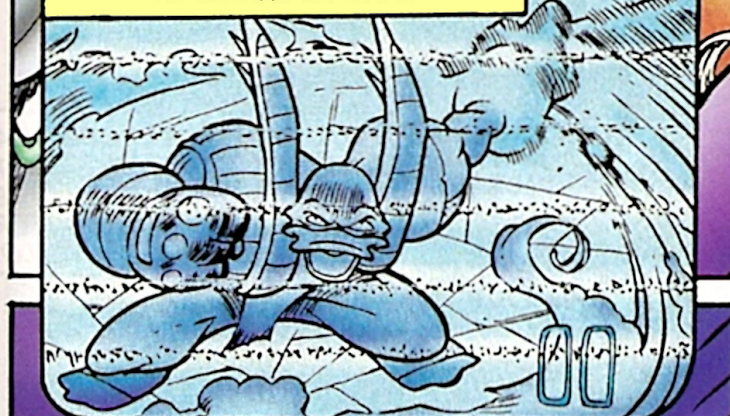


STAY CLOSE TO HIM,
D.A. I'M GETTING
SOME FASCINATING
DATA FROM THE
EXOSKELETON'S
SENSORS.





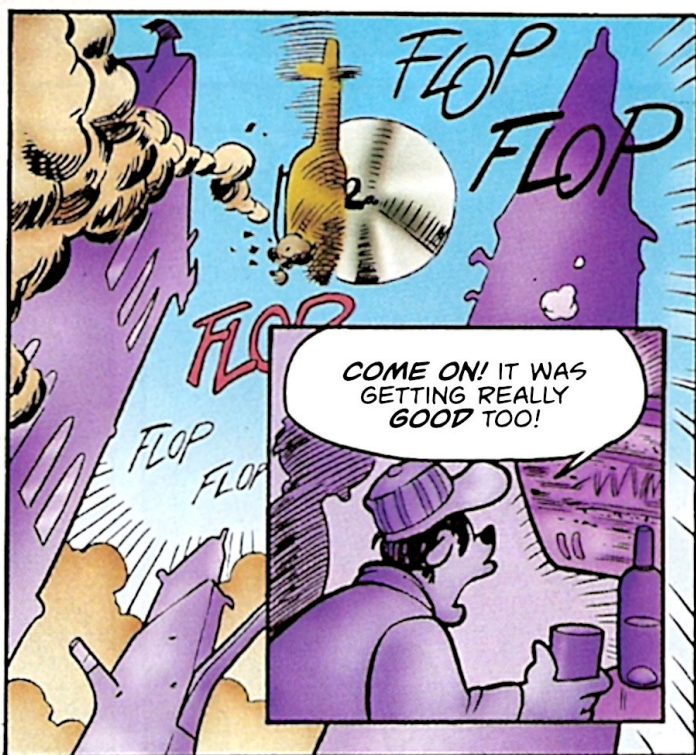
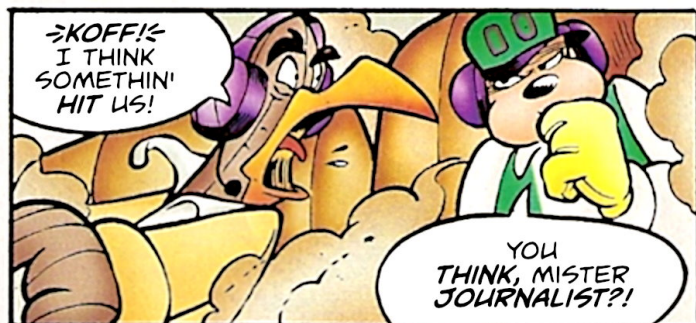
I NEEDED A SECOND
TO FIGURE OUT WHAT
HE MEANT BY THAT.

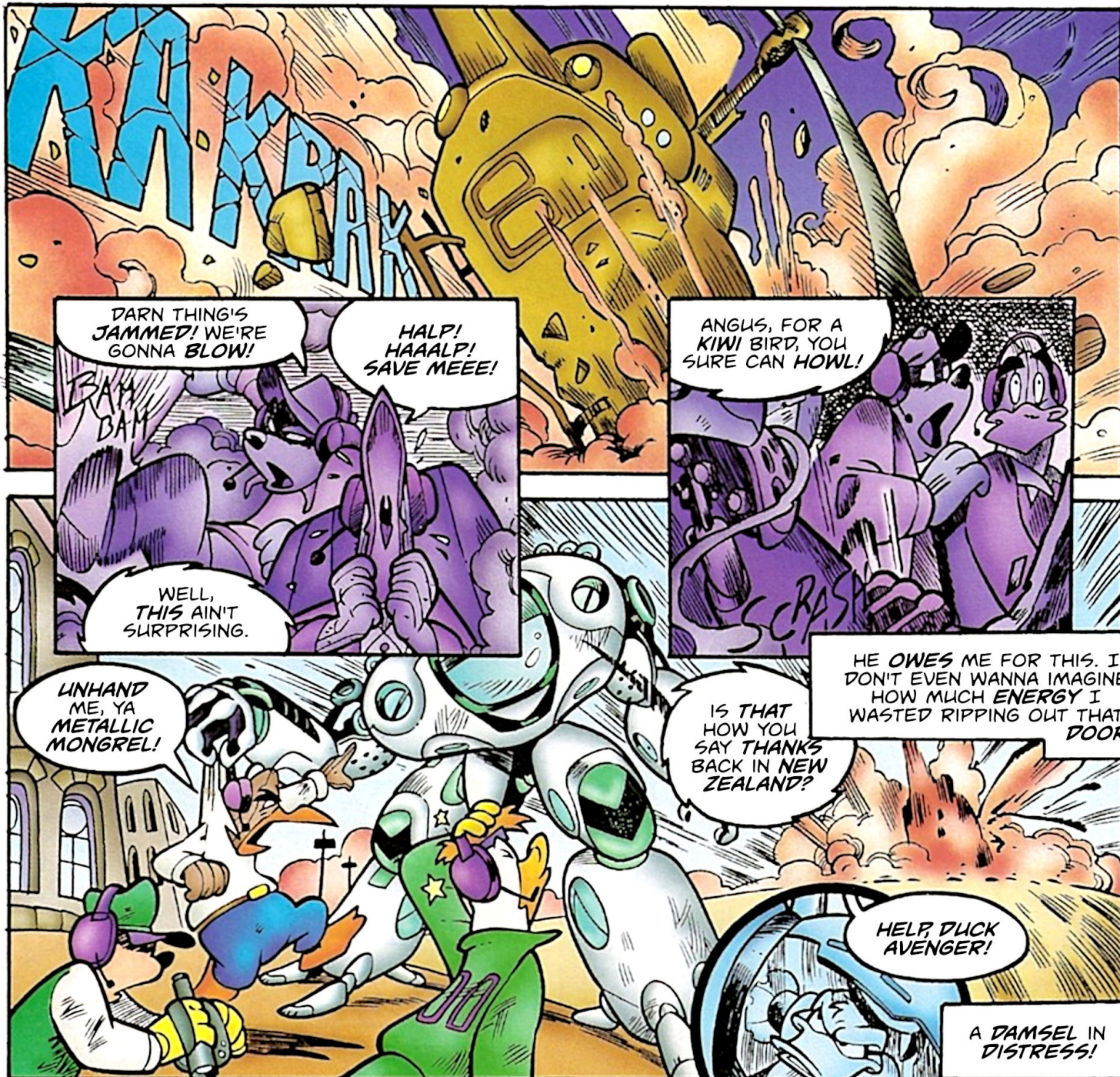


...SO I'LL
JUST THROW
IT AWAY!



A SECOND
TOO LONG.





DARN THING'S
JAMMED! WE'RE
GONNA BLOW!

HALP!
HAAALP!
SAVE MEEE!

ANGUS, FOR A
KIWI BIRD, YOU
SURE CAN HOWL!

WELL,
THIS AIN'T
SURPRISING.

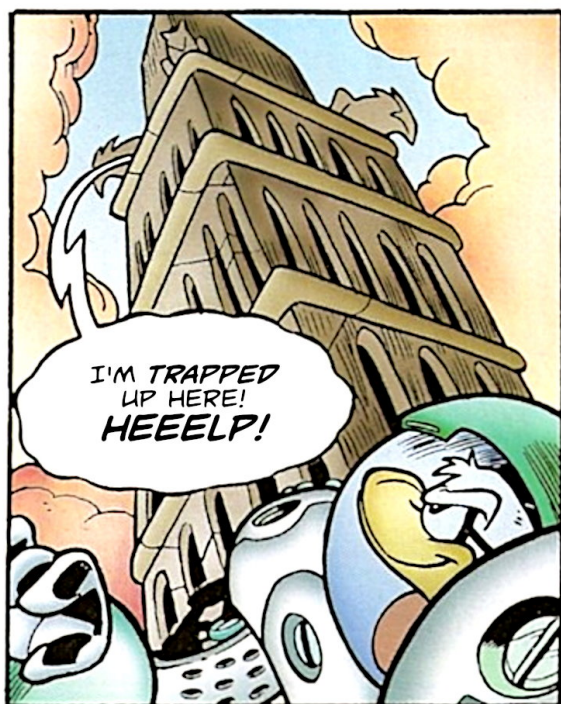
UNHAND
ME, YA
METALLIC
MONGREL!

IS THAT
HOW YOU
SAY THANKS
BACK IN NEW
ZEALAND?

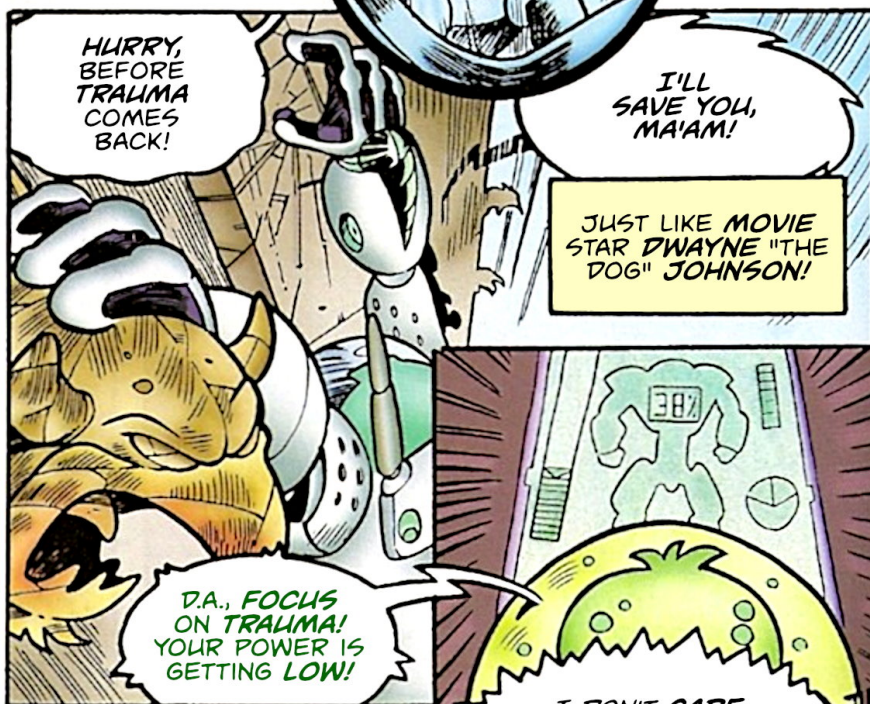
HE OWES ME FOR THIS. I
DON'T EVEN WANNA IMAGINE
HOW MUCH ENERGY I
WASTED RIPPING OUT THAT
DOOR.

HELP, DUCK
AVENGER!

A DAMSEL IN
DISTRESS!



I'M TRAPPED
UP HERE!
HEEELP!



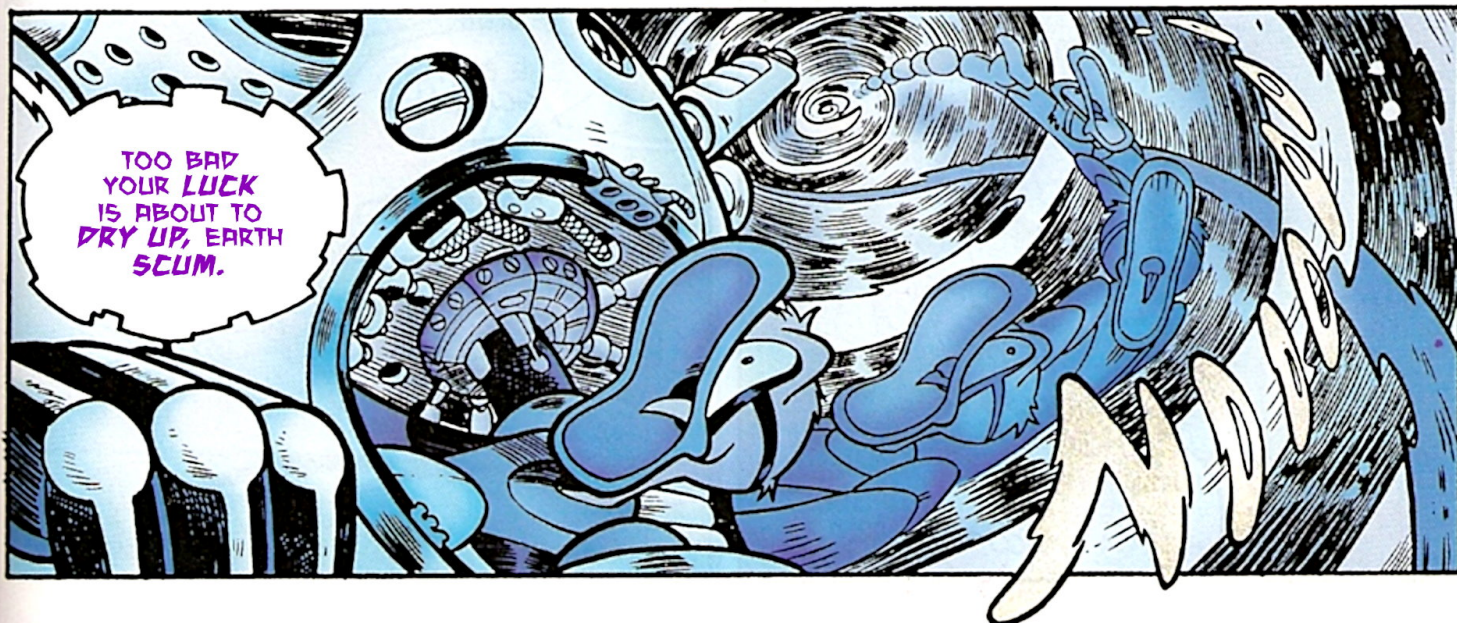
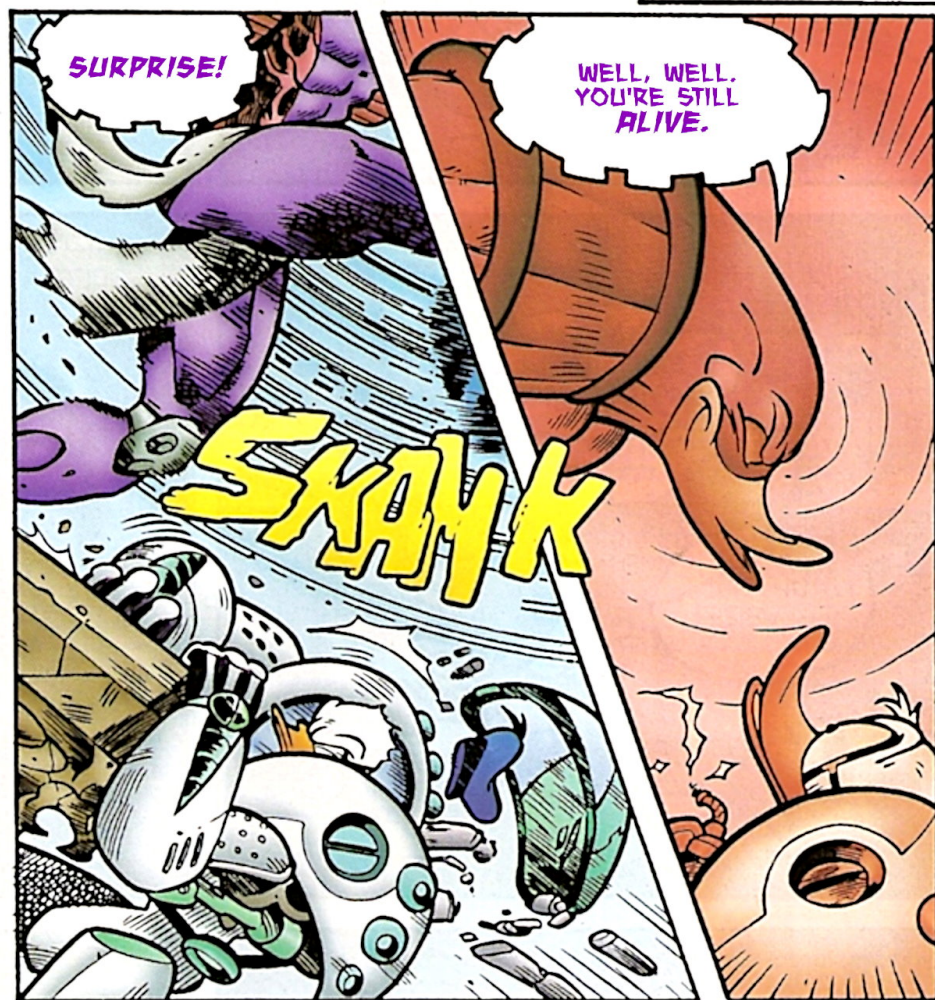
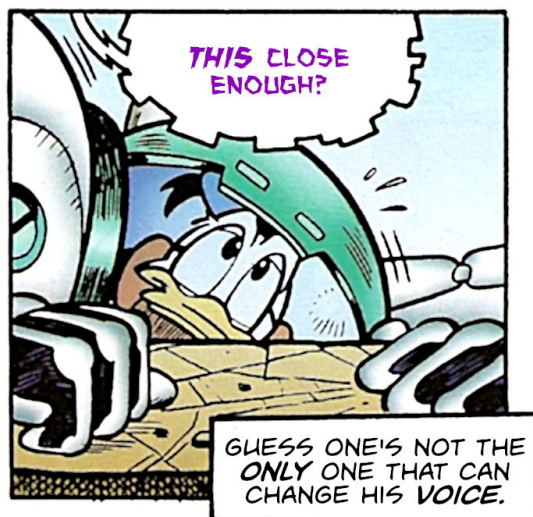
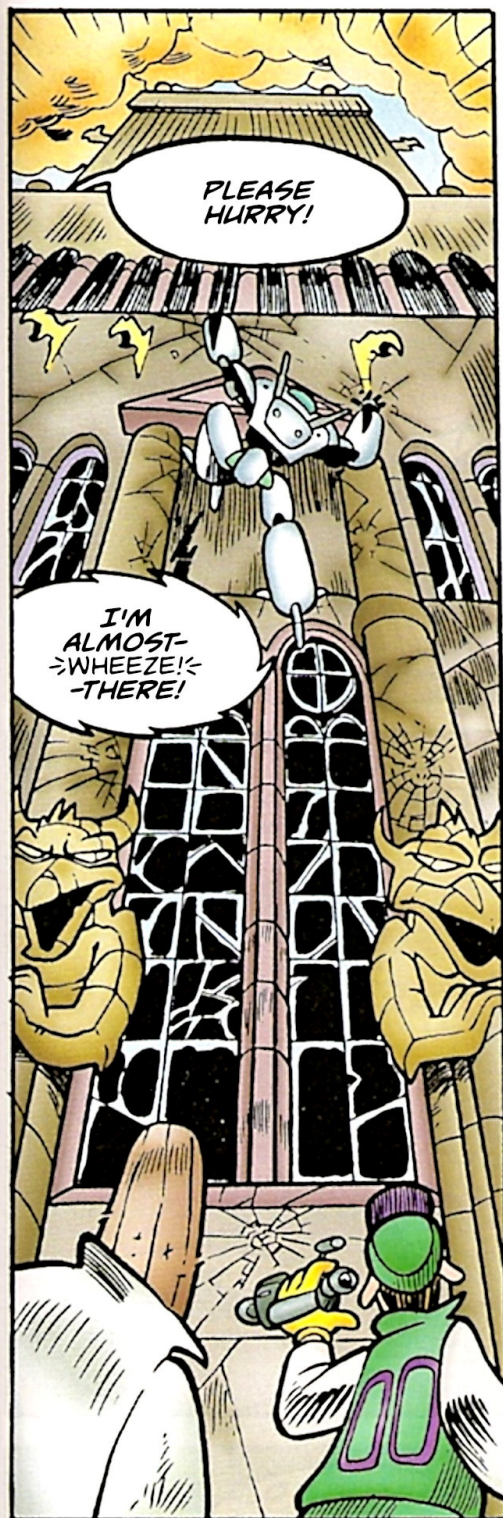
HURRY,
BEFORE
TRAUMA
COMES
BACK!

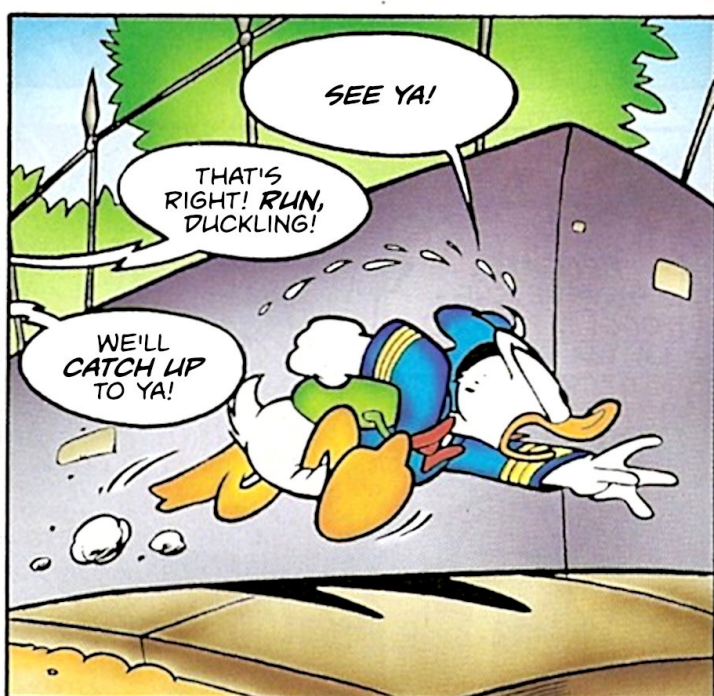
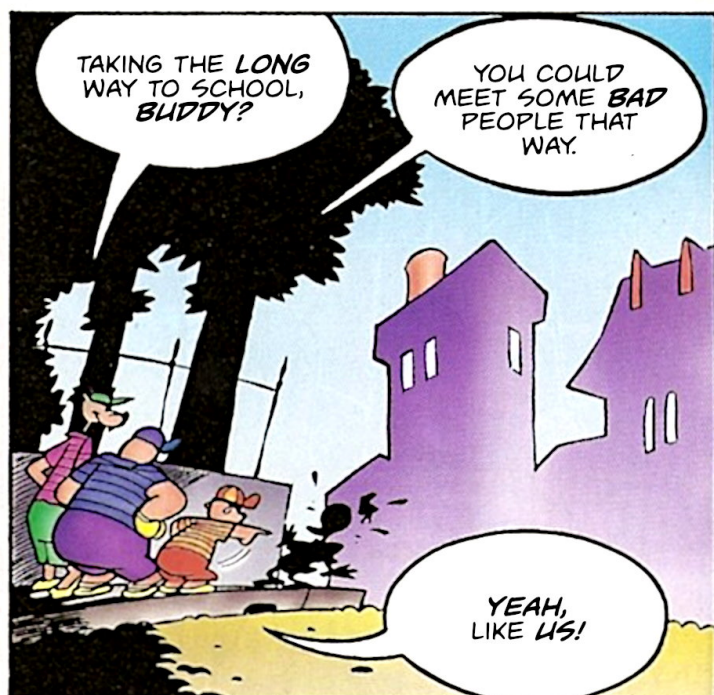
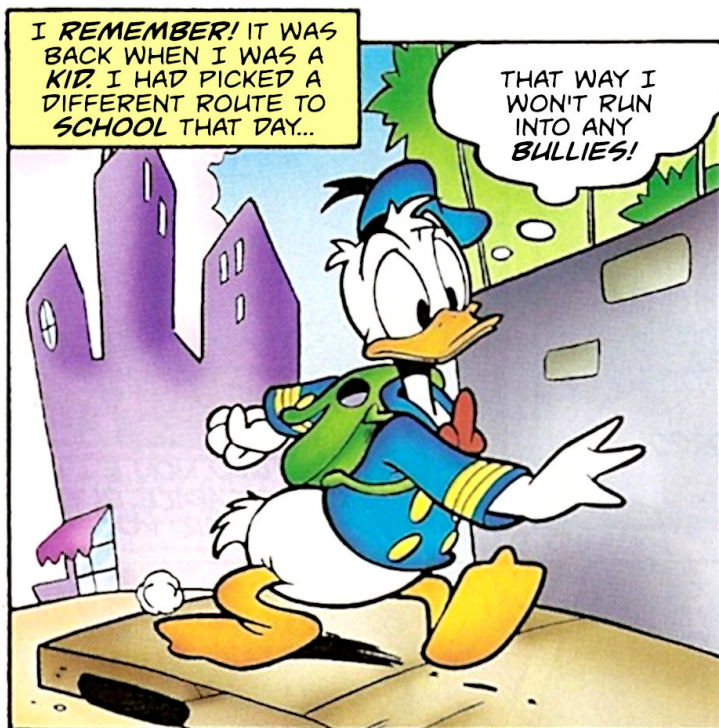
I'LL
SAVE YOU,
MA'AM!

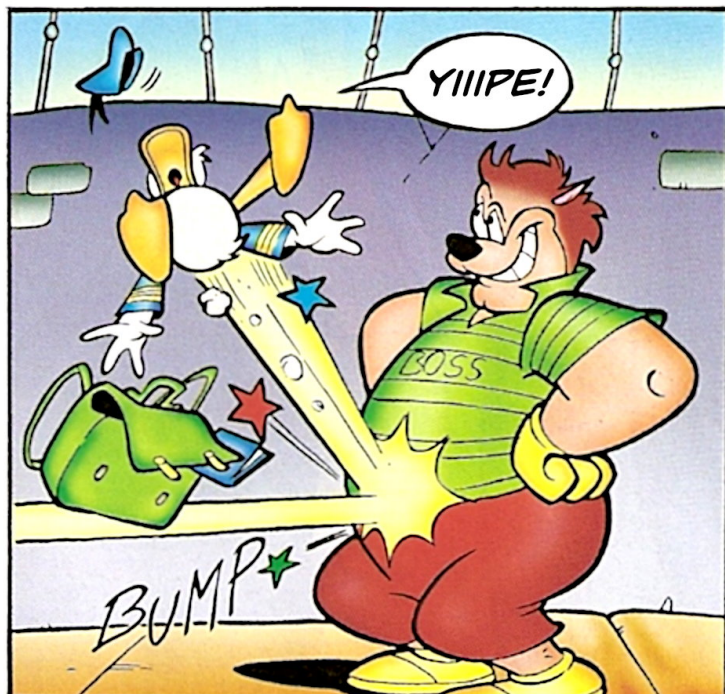
JUST LIKE MOVIE
STAR DWAYNE "THE
DOG" JOHNSON!

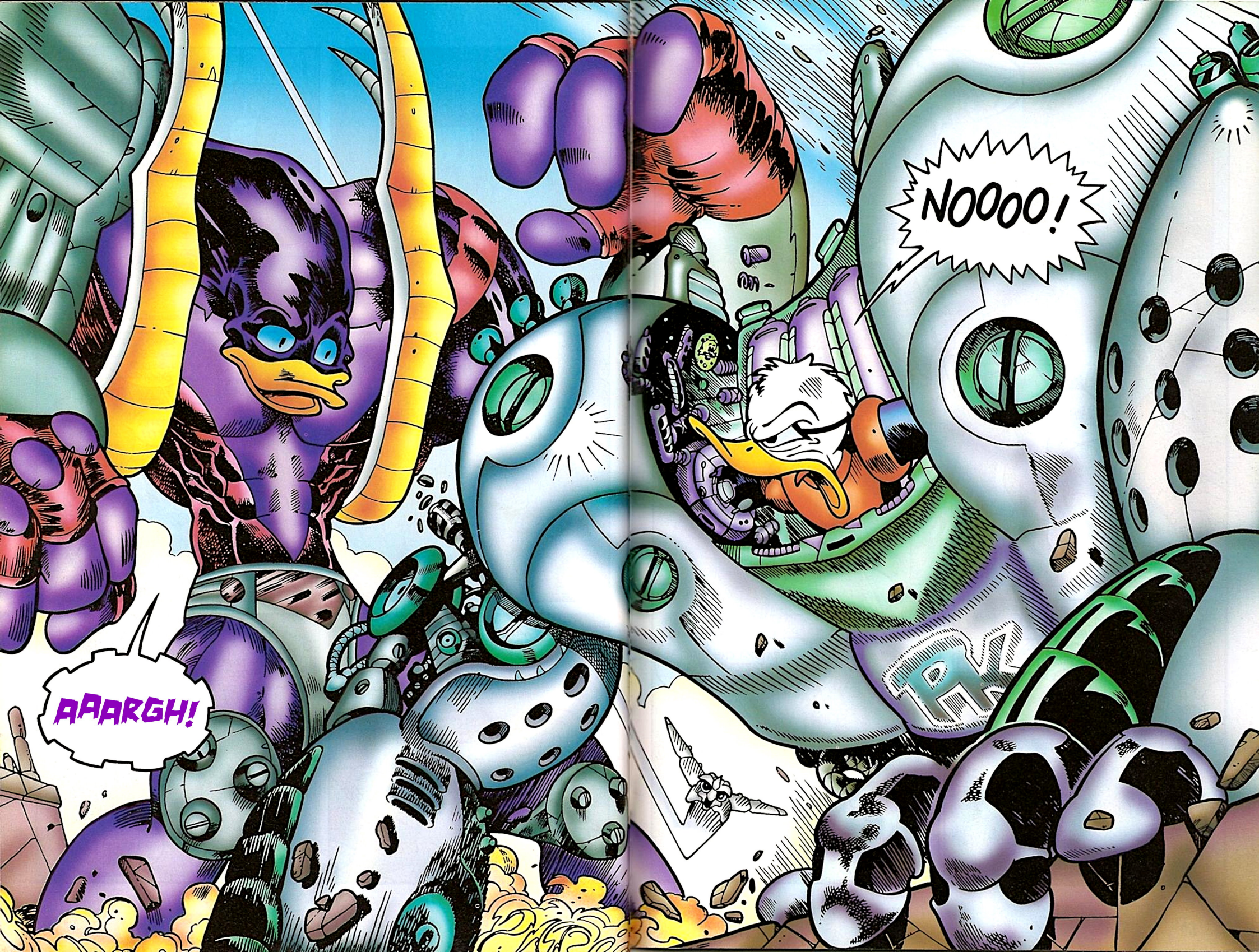
D.A., FOCUS
ON TRAUMA!
YOUR POWER IS
GETTING LOW!

I DON'T CARE,
ONE! WHEN SOMEONE
CALLS FOR HELP, A
HERO ANSWERS!



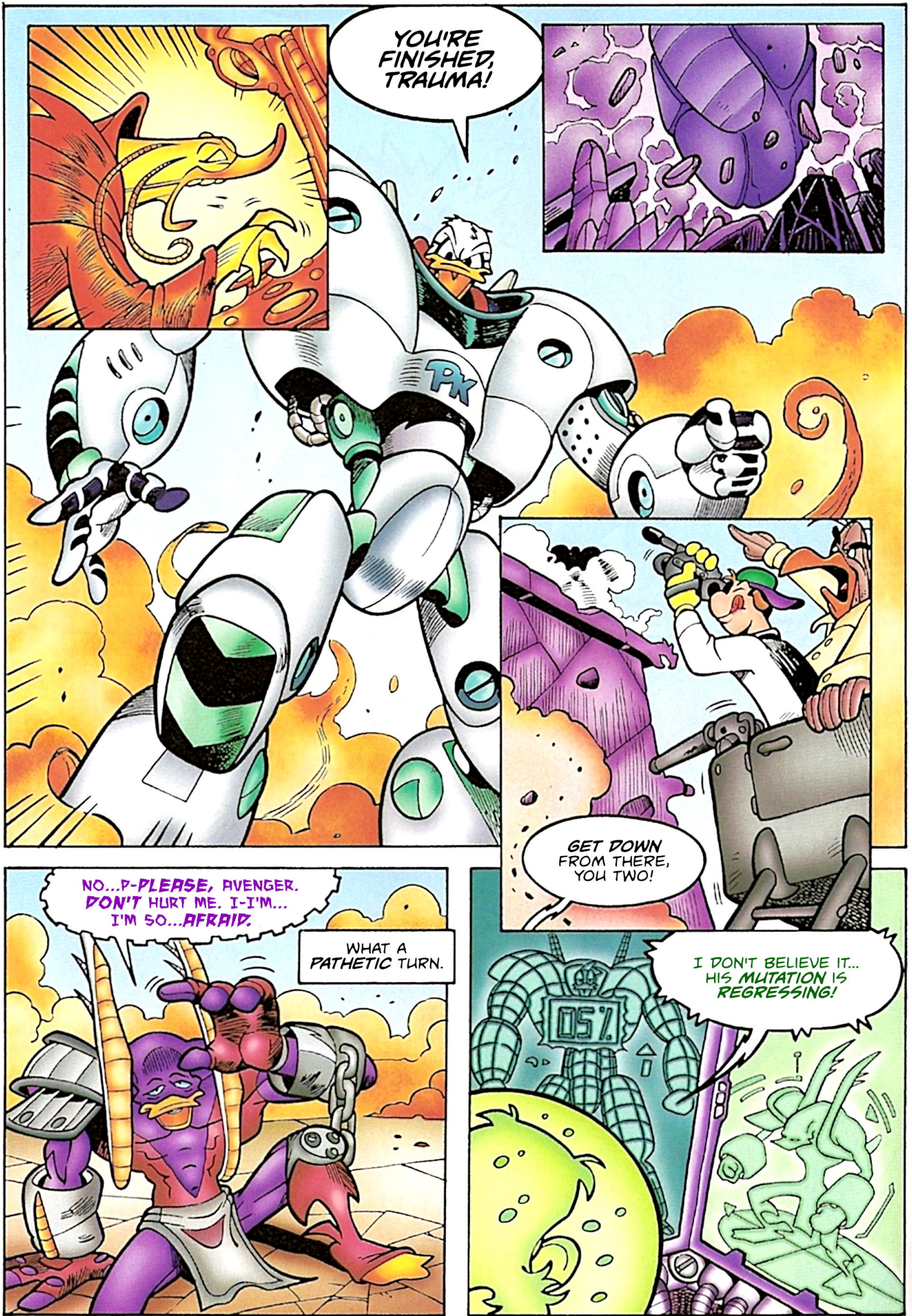






AAARGH!

Noooo!



YOU'RE
FINISHED,
TRAUMA!

NO...P-PLEASE, AVENGER.
DON'T HURT ME. I-I'M...
I'M SO...AFRAID.

WHAT A
PATHETIC TURN.

GET DOWN
FROM THERE,
YOU TWO!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT...
HIS MUTATION IS
REGRESSING!

